

## Home Rule Passed

Irish Home Rule, which has been a subject of debate for more than a generation in Great Britain, is to be realized at last, the Home Rule Bill having passed the House of Commons, the 16th, by a vote of 367 to 257. The measure is to be presented to the House of Lords where it will likely be defeated. But inasmuch as the Lords have been curbed in their power, not being allowed to exercise veto

power any longer, the measure will ultimately go into effect regardless of their vote.

There is great opposition to the measure in Protestant sections of Ireland, where copies of the bill were burned and threats of revolution made. However, inasmuch as the bill provides for the protection of religious equality it is thought that the opposition will subside.

## Great Scientific Find

The so-called missing link is declared by English Scientists to have been found in a dried up pond in Sussex County, last summer, announcement not having been made earlier owing to the fact that search was continued for different parts of the skeleton, a thorough study of the skull of the ape-like man being made meanwhile by the scientists.

Darwin is now vindicated, it is said, in his theory, that has gradually been adopted by scientists of all countries, that the human race was evolved from the lower animals thru

the ape, there being three skeletons now in existence that bridge the chasm that Darwin found—the Heidelberg man, the Java man and the present find, which will possibly be known as the first Briton. The markings of the skull are said to show an unmistakable connection both with the ape and with man as he is now known. As to the date of his first existence, the gravel in which he was found is said to have been deposited as early as the Pleistocene age which existed from several hundred thousand to a million years ago.

## WORLD'S WONDERS

On page 3 we are publishing an article by Prof. E. D. Roe, Jr., on "The Seven Wonders of the World," which originally appeared in a Syracuse paper.

Prof. Roe was one of the number asked by Popular Mechanics to select the seven wonders of the modern world and dissented from the view put forth by the Magazine that seven single wonders should be named, suggesting rather that they would be complex, each embracing a number of wonders, and in his article it will be found that in one case, for instance the second—Modern Conquest of The Planet—he enumerates twenty distinct constituent wonders.

This article was sent to The Citizen several months ago, and we are sorry to have been so tardy in its publication. However, as we know that nearly every one has some knowledge of the seven wonders of the ancient world, we believe Prof. Roe's outline of the modern world's wonders will prove of interest, and we ask for it the careful study it deserves.

Prof. Roe is well known in Berea, having made us a memorable visit in 1910, taking away with him one of the most loved members of the Faculty, Miss Robinson, as Mrs. Roe.

## NEW FORM FOR NEWS

We call attention this week to the extension of our plan to present certain items of news under double column heads. Our attempt has been to add to the attractiveness of each page by these double heads and at the same time present some of the most significant occurrences of the week in a condensed and very readable form. Several of our readers last week noted the beginning of the change and expressed their appreciation. We hope to continue this form.

## THE LAST OF THE LIMBERLOST

We are running our last installment of "The Girl of the Limberlost" this week, if we are able to judge by commendations received, the most popular story ever printed in The Citizen; even more popular than "Freckles." With many of our readers we are sorry that it is ended, but another good story is coming, full announcement of which will be made next week, "Both Sides of The Shield," by President Taft's former aid, Major Archibald W. Butt. It is a Southern love story.

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## WORLD NEWS

No Innings in Diplomatic Fight in London—Indications that Turkey Will Yield, However—One Hundred Starve to Death in England During the Year.

### ALLIES STANDING PAT

The peace plenipotentiaries have had no meetings during the last week though they did not leave London. The points of difference were so great that a resumption of the discussions seemed useless. The representatives of the Powers, a kind of advisory council, took matters in hand, however, and addressed a note to the Porte advising the Turks to accede to the demands of the allies. This note called forth a bitter statement on the part of the Turkish Representative to Germany, who is in London, in which he upbraids the Powers for their want of consistency, calling attention to their statement four months ago that present boundaries would remain intact whatever the result of the war. Of course, when the statement was made Europe thought the Turks would be the victors in the struggle and it likely meant that the Powers would not allow any extension of Turkish territory in Europe, though it can be easily seen that the Turks might appeal to it now in their predicament.

A further result of the note of the Powers was the announcement in Constantinople that a meeting of the National Assembly has been called to discuss the situation. This is taken to mean that Turkey may accede to all the demands of the allies, even to the giving up of Adrianople and the Aegean Islands, the calling of the Assembly being only the shifting of responsibility in order to prevent a cabinet crisis.

On the other hand, an ultimatum has been dispatched from the allies to the Ottoman Government, giving it fourteen days in which to make a favorable reply to their demands. At the same time the four Governments have delegated to Dr. S. Danneff, leader of the Bulgarian delegation, discretion to break off all negotiations and resume the war at any moment.

In some circles Germany is blamed for the prolongation of the deliberations and Turkey's refusal to come to terms, and in Italy Austria is blamed.

### ENGLAND'S SHAME

A Government bulletin recently issued in London announces that one hundred persons are known to have died of starvation in England during the last year, 44 of the deaths having occurred in London and 56 in the Provinces.

In most of the cases death was due to disease which was caused by want or exposure. In a few instances, they were receiving old age pensions, and in some cases out-door relief. In other instances applications were made for relief when it was too late.

Are you in earnest? Seize this very minute. What you can do or think you can, begin it. Goethe.

### YOUR DATE LABEL

If you don't watch your date label, you may miss a number of The Citizen. Remember it stops now on expiration of your subscription. Look at the date following your name and don't neglect to send in renewal.

## A Parable

A YOUNG MAN was planning his career. His heart was swelling with great thoughts of world's peace conferences, international arbitration leagues, hospitals where humanity's most terrible bodily ills could be fought, and many another scheme for "uplifting the race," but when he actually began to work, all he could find was hungry children, toiling mothers, discouraged fathers. These things seemed too small for one with such great thoughts.

Walking alone one day he met a strange little man who had an old-fashioned "peep show," and who offered him a sight. Weary with his thoughts he sought diversion. The first sight was of a man turning a small sluice gate, a very petty business, as it seemed, but sandy wastes became covered with fruit and homes. He looked again and saw a man dying, almost alone, in the heart of a savage continent; throwing his life away one might have said. But following his work came the Cross, and law and life. He looked once more, and saw only a land of violence and distress, and a babe in a manger, and wondered why any one should spend time on such a scene. A window in the farther side of the stable was opened, and through it he saw the culture of modern times, nations at peace, and in the distance the beautiful city of God.

In an instant the man and show were gone, and in their place was a little shivering child, looking into a baker's window and crying. He suddenly remembered that it was Christmas Eve, and taking the little one in his arms he entered the path of humble service.

A. Eugene Thomson.

## ISN'T IT PLAIN?

That an indifferent man is a doomed man.

That people who hunt for faults seldom find anything else.

That the man who goes out to meet trouble will only have a short walk.

That good works are the evidence of salvation, not the condition or the means.

That there are plenty of people who are very pleasant while they can have their own way.

That most of Paul's letters were written from prison and yet he never wrote a line that had a groan in it.

That the devil could never get a follower if he couldn't make a foundation of sand look as safe as a solid rock.

That there are men who ask God to lead them in many things who trust to their own judgment in politics. —Selected.

## NO GROUND FOR ELATION

Announcement was made from Frankfort a few days ago that the deficit in the state's finances had been decreased since November 30th by \$1,042,358.16. The outstanding warrants at that time amounted to \$2,124,682.26, with \$434,836.21 in the Treasury, while at the present time there are \$790,379.94 in the Treasury.

On the face of these figures it might be supposed that the state's financial condition is not as alarming as the press of the state has made it appear within the last six weeks. But The Evening Post, in an editorial, Saturday, shows that the present decrease in the deficit does not really mean that the state's finances for the year are in any better condition than former reports indicated. The decrease is due to the fact that most people pay their taxes just before the penalty is imposed, December 1st, and these taxes are turned in to the state Treasury during the month of December. And while they have come in sufficiently within this month to make the announced reduction in the deficit, there will not be sufficient receipts hereafter to continue the reduction or hold the deficit at its present figures, and so, by the end of the year, the state will be something like two millions in debt.

The great need is a complete overhauling of the state's tax system. This would necessitate a special session of the Legislature, which the Governor is averse to calling. Possibly he is wise. Legislatures are expensive, and not even experienced Governors can always succeed in getting only good results from their deliberations.

Could there be any significance in the fact that the Railroad Commission announced its abandonment of the fight for an increased assessment of the Railroad properties simultaneously with the discovery of the momentary lessening of the strain upon the state Treasury? If so, either the Railroads have been unjustly harassed and persecuted or the Commission is untrue to the trust imposed upon it. Equity and not expediency is the only justification of an increased assessment, and, if equitable, it can not be relinquished.

## Gospel Meetings Close

Great Interest Continued Even Thru Last Service—Nearly Three Hundred Express Desire to Enter Christian Life.

The Gospel meetings closed Sunday night with over forty responding to the appeal for seekers after God. Throughout, the addresses were of high order. That they were well appreciated was shown by the fact that the great chapel was packed every night with an audience that showed intense interest. We cannot here follow the sermons given in detail, but there was a logical continuity, and a clear presentation of the fundamental truths of the Gospel, on which all Christians are agreed.

The address of each evening was summed up in a motto over the rostrum. They were as follows:

"To him therefore that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him

it is sin." James 4: 17.

"God and I may be friends."

"We are saved to serve."

"God's law is love."

"Whole-hearted Christians win."

"God is love."

"God has a plan for me."

"The new life begins with prayer."

"God offers—I accept."

The sermon each night was followed by a direct appeal for "seekers." It was made very plain that coming forward, and taking the preacher's hand was not conversion, but that it indicated a purpose, however, to seek the Pearl of Great Price. That these appeals fell upon attentive ears was shown by the large number who responded. Very nearly three hundred

## An Official Fifty-nine Years

Senator Cullom of the United States Senate, whose term of office will expire, Mar. 4th, and who was defeated in the Illinois Primaries last fall, who is now past eighty-three, has held office for fifty-nine years. He was four years in the Legislature of Illinois, six years in the Lower House of Congress, eight years Governor of his state, and will have completed

thirty years in the United States Senate when he retires.

Senator Cullom's fame will rest upon his championship of one measure most likely, for the passage of which he must have the credit—the Interstate Commerce Law.

The Senator was born in Wayne County, Kentucky, but so far as we know does not boast of his place of birth.

## UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

No Cabinet Officers Selected—A Little Indian War Threatened—Doors Not Open to Criminals—To Compete With Parcels Post—Leaves Estate to Widow—Fusion in Tennessee—Canal Slides—Brandt Pardoned—Fox Sued for Divorce—Darrow Faces Court Again—Bath Tub to Give Away.

### PRESIDENT ELECT DENIES

President elect Wilson at his home in Princeton, N. J., last Saturday denied that he had come to any decision as to the personnel of his cabinet, and declared that he had not consciously conferred with any prospective candidate.

### INDIANS MAKE WAR

Fifty Ute Indians have left their reservation in Colorado and are fortifying themselves in the mountains, defying the sheriff, who wants to arrest one of their number for wounding a sheep herder. The state militia may be called out to bring them to terms.

### EXCLUDE UNDESIRABLES

The government officials at New York refused last week to allow E. F. Mylius, who was convicted in London of libeling King George V, serving ten months in prison for that offense, to land, upon the ground that he is an undesirable immigrant. His deportation was ordered.

Castro, Ex-President of Venezuela, has also lost in his contention before the court, and will likely have to seek a more hospitable country for such as he.

### TO TERMS AT LAST

The Express Companies, which try their lobbies for years prevented the passage of any Parcels Post Law, are now coming to terms, the Wells-Fargo Company announcing that it will inaugurate rates to compete with the Parcels Post at once and expressing the belief that the other companies will do likewise. The Southern Express Company declares that it will maintain its present rates, however.

### REID'S ESTATE

The late Ambassador Whitelaw Reid's fortune is estimated at something like twenty millions, the whole of which is left in the hands of his wife who is made executrix by his will without bond. The will was made in 1894 and expresses the hope that his son Odgen Reid might succeed to the control of the New York Tribune.

### FUSION IN TENNESSEE

The fusion forces have won in the Tennessee Legislature, and former Governor Patterson who hoped to go to the United States Senate, realizing that he was defeated, withdrew from the race. Judge M. T. Bryan, a former Kentuckian, has been endorsed

Continued Page Five

Twelve Indicted for Perjury—Taylor County Pays its Debts—Attorney General Blames Legislature—Papers Consolidated in Jackson—Railroad Extension in Harlan.

### TWELVE INDICTED

The Clark County grand jury has returned twelve indictments against witnesses testifying in the Callahan conspiracy trials. As reported in The Citizen last week the conspiracy cases were postponed, in order for the grand jury to take up the accusations of perjury against the witnesses. Each of the twelve persons swore that he met and spoke to Doc Smith and Andrew Johnson in Jackson on the day that former Sheriff Callahan was shot. They will be tried immediately.

### TO PAY ITS OLD DEBTS

Taylor County, Kentucky, has had an indebtedness of something more than \$137,000 hanging over it for about twenty years—old railroad bonds the people voted upon themselves. These bonds became very unpopular, and so the county has been without a sheriff for many years, because no one would qualify and undertake to collect the taxes to pay off the indebtedness. Now, owing to prosperous conditions, it has been decided to liquidate the bonds, and a tax collector will be appointed for that purpose.

### BLAMES LEGISLATURE

The Attorney General last week in a court brief states that the legislators knew the condition of the state's finances, when they voted appropriations at the last session. The filing of the brief is the state's defense against J. W. Newman, Commissioner of Agriculture, in which the Commissioner sought to have the State Treasury stamp a warrant for \$30,000, appropriated for the State Fair, as interest bearing.

The Attorney General claims that the money was not appropriated according to the Constitution or according to law, inasmuch as it would cause the state to incur an indebtedness above the legal limit.

### ONE PAPER FOR JACKSON

The Jackson Times and Breathitt County News have been consolidated, and from henceforth will appear as one paper under the names "Jackson Times." The former editor of the Times, R. C. Musie, will continue to be editor, and Mr. S. S. Crane of the News will be associated with him.

### R. R. EXTENSION IN HARLAN

The Wasito and Black Mountain Railway of the Louisville and Nashville system is reported to be surveying a branch line from Harlan to the mouth of Martins Fork on the Cumberland River, to tap the coal fields of that region.



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TO YOURSELF IF YOU DON'T BUY AN OLIVER  
**PAY UP!**

No man really likes to be in debt—even to himself,—and as we are not charging you anything for this advice—and it's good advice, and "straight" at that—why not take us up?

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THAT ARE

**"BUILT FOR SERVICE"**  
were made with your own special needs in view. The Oliver People had their factory experts down here for months finding out just what it is you require in the plow line.

**NOW WE HAVE THE PLOWS.**

**R. H. CHRISMAN, The Furniture Man**



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### A GOOD SUGGESTION

In a recent issue of the Mammoth Cave Magazine is an interesting article by Mr. Denny B. Goode entitled "One Hundred Thousand Miles of Hospitality."

When reading this title we wondered what it could mean, but soon saw the point. Mr. Goode's suggestion is that Kentuckians continue their reputation for hospitality by planting, along the one hundred thousand miles of roads in the State, beautiful shade trees, quick-growing, alternating with fruit and nut trees, to take the place of the arid wastes along our country roads.

It is a beautiful picture he draws of the delightful coolness along the stretches of country road, hedged in by the sturdy walnut, the graceful chestnut, the silver tinted beech, the spreading elm, the massive oak and the kindly apple tree.

The hospitality is to come in two forms: to the traveler, the long stretches of shade will certainly make a hospitable impression, and then he might be allowed to gather as much as his pockets would hold of apples, peaches, pears, cherries, plums, grapes and all kinds of berries without being considered a thief. Only when he employed a basket or sack would the law be invoked to restrain him. Again, the European custom might be adopted. If he is a city dweller he might purchase the prospective fruit of the tree and tag it in the blooming time, and that tag would be a warning to every other passer-by that its harvest is already paid for and is no longer for common use.

This is a splendid and generous idea—it would prove a welcome gift from this generation to the next, and The Citizen frankly endorses it and will cooperate in any movement in that direction.

### BISHOP USSHER AND THE GEOLOGIST

The chronological references found on the margin of many Bibles (though not in all) are believed to have been the work of Bishop Ussher, a prelate of the Irish Church who lived in the sixteenth century, and who was a famous authority on Bible history. Taking the year 1 A. D. as his point of departure, he reckoned backward in Bible history as far as his researches seemed to warrant, and his calculations were given, not as authoritative or as a part of the Bible in any sense, but as helps to Bible study. The Bible itself fixes no date for the creation, but simply says (in Gen. 1: 1), "In the beginning God created." Later revelations in the form of ancient monuments, inscriptions, etc., have shown the fallacy of Ussher's computations, and they are now generally discarded. Geology has proved that the antiquity of the world and of the human race extends countless ages back of Ussher's figures. There is here no conflict of science and the Bible, although many have so supposed. — The Christian Herald.

### LIGHTING THE PANAMA CANAL

As the completion of the canal draws near, interest in the vast construction work merges into a great variety of details which will be necessary to its operation. For the first time, says the February Popular Mechanics Magazine, in an illustrated article, two great oceans will be connected by an unbroken avenue of brilliant lights, through which the world's commerce will pass, for this canal will be in service every hour during every day in the year. Like stately sentinels standing at attention, a double line of buoys, beacons and lighthouses will enable the pilots to safely follow the zigzag course from Atlantic to Pacific.

### FINE SCHOOL BUILDING FOR HAZARD

No better evidence of the substantial nature of the prosperity that has struck Hazard and Perry County could be given than is furnished by the announcement that the little city is shortly to have a fine \$20,000.00 graded school building.

The credit for this splendid undertaking is due to local initiative altogether.

The Hazard Herald in its issue of January 9th, presents the architect's cut of the building along with a detailed description. The structure as outlined would be a credit to any city.

### NEW FORM OF INSURANCE

Great Britain is taking the lead in the matter of the care of her citizens, the new national insurance act having gone into effect, recently. Under this act, a bounty of thirty shillings, or \$7.50, will be paid to the parents at the birth of every child, as well as a sickness benefit during the period of the mother's illness.

My soul, what hast thou done for God?  
Look o'er thy misspent years and see,  
Sum up what thou hast done for God,  
And then what God hath done for thee.—Faber.

### A THRIFT SUGGESTION

The slot machine, which in this country everywhere is in evidence, is almost unknown in France.

Why? Because the Frenchman saves his centimes one by one until he has enough to buy a rente, a government bond. It may not be for a large amount, but there it is, principal and interest, to him and his forever.

And we? We as a people believe pennies were made for immediate distribution. No sooner do we get them, if we do not buy editions of the evening papers, than we patronize the slot machine.

We must be rid of our cents. Which is not a pun. We may have no need or immediate desire for the chewing gum or candy or cigar or drinking cup or what not which the machines everywhere vend. The desire is to disseminate small change.

We are a nation of penny pushers. We care nothing evidently for small coins. There are localities in the west where the penny is held in contempt. All commodities, even the newspapers, are 5 cents.

Thrift? We do not know the meaning of the word as the French understand it. When the French government wants money it needs only offer a loan expressed in small denomination. In almost every case the loan is oversubscribed the first day it is offered.

We spend our pennies; the French save them and buy bonds.

In France every girl, however humble, when married has her "dot," her little marriage portion. It is the aggregate of careful saving of small coins.

The French peasantry are the most thrifty and the most contented people in the world. With an absurdly small holding of an acre or two of land they are independent.

We waste more than we save. Noting the disposition of the average American to push pennies into slot machines, a recent writer among us makes this suggestion:

Why not each of us own his own machine?

Why not? Here is the opportunity for reducing the high cost of living, or the cost of high living. Place a slot machine near your front door, so that morning and evening as you go out and in you may utilize your copper cents.

Think it over. Even if you do not install the machine the suggestion may put you in the way of thriftier habits. Quit patronizing the slot machines and begin patronizing yourself.

Winds of the Mediterranean. Prevalent winds in the Mediterranean are the cold northeast wind called the bora and the warm and moist southeast wind called the sirocco.

The bora occurs both in cyclonic and anti-cyclonic conditions. In the first case the depression lies in the Mediterranean or in the Adriatic, and the weather is usually rainy. In the second case the bora is mostly restricted to the coastal districts and is very violent and gusty. The greatest velocity observed at Trieste was eighty-four miles an hour. During gusts the velocity exceeds 100 miles an hour. The sirocco also occurs both in cyclonic and anti-cyclonic conditions. In the former case the rainfall in the southern Adriatic reaches abnormal amounts, and near the gulf of Cattaro one of the wettest spots in Europe is to be found. The anti-cyclonic sirocco, caused by high pressure east and southeast of the Adriatic, is the more violent of the two, and is only occasionally accompanied by rain.

Did She?

"Do you know anything about hypnotism?" asked the fluffy haired girl of her friend in the pink linen gown. "Well," replied the linen gowned one as she held up her left hand to display a sparkling solitaire to better advantage, "you can judge for yourself."—Judge.

## Urging Repeal of Canal Toll Bill

Sentiment is growing thruout the country in favor of the repeal of the recent act of Congress, exempting American coastwise vessels from Panama Canal tolls. Many urge the repeal, at the same time declaring that the law is not in conflict with the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty, and maintaining our right to do as we please with our own matters. Another argument is that our coastwise trade does not need such a subsidy. Many others,

however, take the view that the law is in conflict with the treaty and that the best way to rid ourselves of the humbug which is sure to follow is to speedily repeal the act. This sentiment is rapidly growing in Congress, and there is but little doubt that the law will be repealed. Or, if not, that the matter will be taken before the Hague Court for arbitration where it is generally conceded we will lose.

### A NEW TRUE LINCOLN STORY

In the January American Magazine Brand Whitlock, Mayor of Toledo, O., begins a series of personal reminiscences. The first article is entitled, "A Boy and His Grandfather." Following is the story of an experience with Abraham Lincoln that Whitlock's grandfather had. It is hard to conceive of a man being kinder and gentler to another than Lincoln was in this case:

"My grandfather, Mr. Brand, however, did not go with his regiment to the West. He had been transferred to the Commissary Department, and he remained with the Army of the Potomac until the close of the war, and it was on some detail connected with his duties in that department that, in 1865, he went into Washington and had the interview with President Lincoln I so much liked to hear him tell about. It was not in the course of his military duty that he went to see the Commander-in-chief; whatever those duties were they were quickly discharged at the War Department, so that, in the hours of freedom remaining to him before he went back to the front, he did what everyone likes to do in Washington—he went to see the President. But he went in no military capacity; he went rather in that politi-

cal capacity he so much preferred to the military, and he went as to the chief he had so long known and loved and followed.

"It would be his old friend Chase who presented him to the President, but their conversation was soon interrupted by the entrance of an aide who announced the arrival in the White House grounds of an Indiana regiment passing through Washington, which, as seems to have been the case with most regiments passing through the Capital, demanded a speech from the President. And Lincoln complied, and as he rose to go out he asked my grandfather to accompany him, and they continued their talk on the way. But when they stood in the White House portico, and the regiment beheld the President and saluted him with its lifted cheer, the aide stepped to my grandfather's side, and much to his chagrin—for he had been held by the President while he finished a story—told him that it would be necessary for him to drop a few paces to the rear. It was a little contretemps that embarrassed my grandfather, but Lincoln, with his fine and delicate perceptions, divined the whole situation, and met it with a kindness which was so great a part of the humor and humanness in him, by saying:

"You see, Mr. Brand, they might not know which was the President."

## World's Citizenship Movement

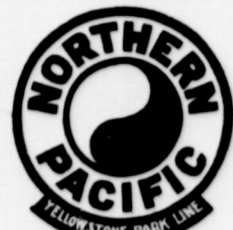
Among the many present day movements for the uplift of humanity none figure more largely than the World's Christian Citizenship Conference to be held in Portland, Oregon, June 29 to July 6, 1913, which is commanding the attention of leaders of Christian thought and action the world over. On the program of this eight day Conference there are to be at least one hundred of the world's ablest statesmen. Every organization in the world, and especially in our own country, looking toward the uplift of humanity is entitled to representation in this world assembly. Already there are thousands of delegates appointed to attend it and other thousands still are certain to be appointed. Fully twenty thousand are expected to be in attendance.

Among the problems to be discussed at the Conference are Peace and War, Intemperance, Socialism, Capital and

Labor, Emigration and Immigration, Prison Reform and Social Service, The Social Conscience and Personal Character, Child Labor, The Claims of Delinquents and Dependents upon Society, Political Corruption, The Weekly Rest Day, Laws Affecting Family Life including marriage and divorce, and the Relation of Public Education to Morality and Religion. World plans are to be adopted for the solution of these and other problems of their kind. An authentic history of the attitude of the different countries of the world and their governments towards these and other problems is also to be prepared and presented at this Conference. A special effort is to be made to present the attitude of our own country and its government toward all such problems. The data thus secured together with the addresses delivered are to be printed for general distribution.

The cutler's expression for a good pocket knife is that it has a good walk and talk, meaning the blades will close at a certain angle with a snap. Thomaston pocket and jack knives not only are noted for their walk and talk but also for their working capacity; they cut, T. K.—"The Knife." Buy it and be happy. Thomaston knives walk, talk, and work. At the Co-operative Store, or your regular store. None just as good.

## LOW FARES TO THE Fertile Northwest



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### Peculiarity of Cholera.

Cholera was first recognized by the Portuguese in India as far back as the middle of the sixteenth century. It has the peculiarity of following a well-defined route, with a progress just equal to that of an average journey on foot.

### Novel Reading and Intellect.

"One who reads all the new novels can't be said to have literary taste," says the Philosopher of Folly. "You might as well boast that you had an intellectual feast when you had calve's brains for supper."

## THE SPELL OF BEAUTY

The whole office sat up and took notice when Regina O'Kane came to fill the vacant job as private secretary to the manager. The chief clerk bought three new ties that same afternoon. The junior member of the firm put a pink in his buttonhole and looked at himself every time he passed the mirror in the clean towel and soap cabinet on the wall of the outer office. Two of the errand boys were discovered in the storeroom polishing their shoes, and the assistant buyer shaved off his beard. Naughty! And he a married man! Even the girl who was the telephone operator took on a worried look and tended her threatened laurels anxiously. The two stenographer ladies, being hopeless in the line of personal pulchritude and altogether out of the running, occupied themselves with verbal shafts.

Altogether things took quite a change in the office, and life from 9 to 5 acquired an added zest. Before long, however, there was a perceptible change in the manager's literary style. That is to say, his correspondence, always so conspicuously well composed, his English such a pattern of excellence, his vocabulary so richly varied, suddenly dropped into the common words of one syllable style.

"What the deuce is the matter with Woodson's letters lately?" remarked the vice president, as he casually scowled through the files. "He writes like a second reader."

"He does seem to have taken to the simple life as regards vocabulary," agreed the President. "Sort of turned vegetarian as far as language is concerned. Banished all the strong meat of composition, as it were. But have you remarked the improvement in his disposition? No more grouches and—er—not so many visits to the cafe downstairs, eh? Noticed it?"

"Mighty good-looking girl that new stenographer," the V. P. remarked, irrelevantly, incompetently and immaterially.

The office went on basking in Beauty's smile for a few weeks longer and then a slight ripple occurred, owing to the vice president being an altogether unsuspicious person with investigatory tendencies.

One beautiful blue Monday morning when the manager was late, the vice president dictated a letter to the fair Regina. "You may take it directly on the machine, Miss O'Kane," quoth he. "It is only a short one."

"Gentlemen: (Got that?) "We have yours of the 10th inst. As you say, it may be an idiosyncrasy." (A what, did you say, Mr. Biggar?)—(I said an idio— you spell it with two s's and only one c. Go on, please.) "An idiosyncrasy on our part to consider a scheme which seems chimerical— (No, not ki, but chi. Go on.) "chimerical to us. The consensus of opinion— (What? No. It's sen not cen—what was I saying last? O, yes.) "The consensus of opinion in our office is that there is not one scintilla of reason in the—(I said scintilla—s-c-i-n-t-i-l-l-a. O, I say, Miss O'Kane, I'll just write it out in longhand and you can copy it."

"Mr. Woodson is always satisfied with my work," began Beauty, swallowing hard and beginning to look dewy about the eyes—that is, orbs—for they were not mere eyes like ordinary secretaries had. He said only the other day that after all, simple words were the best. In fact he used to write his letters full of long ones, but he always changes them now to short ones that he says are more direct and to the point. It's better for every one, he says—and if you think—

"No—I don't think. Thank you very much—"

And the V. P. bolted from the room, leaving Beauty watering the typewriter with her tears.

When the Manager arrived a little later the V. P. called him in and told him about it.

"I see it all now, plain as day," he said. "She is lovely, but suppose I'd tried her on 'Innuendo' and 'psychological.' Say, put an 'ad.' in the paper quick under Help Wanted Female and get one that can spell. Never mind the looks. Give this one a week's pay and have her fired—she's no—"

"Mr. Biggar," began the manager in Arctic accents, "Mr. Biggar, you may save yourself the trouble of doing so unpleasant a thing. Miss O'Kane will be leaving at the end of the week, to be married, sir—TO ME!"

### Philippine Gold Mines.

In 1907 the amount of gold mined in the Philippines was 4,540 ounces, and up to June of that year 1,601 lode claims and 533 placer claims had been filed. Silver is as yet practically a negligible quantity (83 ounces mined in 1907). All the iron yet produced comes from one furnace (436 short tons last year), and the methods are very crude.

### A New Napoleon Statue.

Gen. Niox recently discovered in the State statue repository a bronze statue of Napoleon I. by Saurre, of which the Invalides only possesses a plaster replica. Work was commenced on the removal of the plaster statue, which was to be replaced by the bronze original.—Paris Press.

### Only a Few Times.

"Only a few times more for them," we say to ourselves. "Of those few aged veterans some will surely be gone next Memorial Day."

## INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

### LESSON FOR JANUARY 26.

#### CAIN AND ABEL.

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 4:1-15. GOLDEN TEXT—"Whoever hateth his brother is a murderer." 1 John 3:15.

In due process of time and in obedience to God's command (Gen. 1:28), Eve bore Adam two sons, each a very different type of manhood. Mothers ought to ponder upon the words of Eve, "I have gotten a man with the help of Jehovah." Parents should realize that it is God who sends them their children, e. g., by his help, and it is to him they must give account for their nurture and upbringing. Upon reaching manhood one, Abel, became a shepherd, and the other, Cain, became a farmer. The difference in their characters, not their occupations, is illustrated by the sacrifices they brought to offer unto God.

Although it is not recorded, it is highly probable that God had commanded that there should be an offering of blood. Sin had entered the world and we are told in Hebrews 9:22 and 10:19, 30, that only by the shedding of blood is there any remission of sin. The blood atonement may be repugnant to some superficial thinkers, but it is not in the sight of God. It is God's way. It can be traced in the early traditions of nearly every religion.

#### Cain's Offering.

The fundamental fault was really in Cain and not in his offering. Had Cain's heart been right he would have made a proper sacrifice that would have been acceptable in God's sight. 1 John 3: 12. We are told that Abel's offering was of faith, Heb. 11:4, and hence it was a more excellent sacrifice than that of Cain, for "without faith it is impossible to please God." The firstling of the flock, the lamb, was a type of that true sacrifice offered before the foundations of the world, John 1:29. There is another fundamental difference between these two offerings. Cain's offering represented the labor of his own hands and was much more pleasing to the eyes than that of Abel.

God's displeasure for Cain's offering was due to sin, vv. 6. "Sin croucheth at the door." Here sin is pictured as a wild beast lying at the door and ready to spring upon him who first gives entrance. God dealt in mercy with Cain, even though he did not accept of his offering, but Cain did not conquer the sin crouching at his door and therefore the terrible denouement.

From the marginal reading (R. V.) of verse eight and also from the Septuagint we gather that Cain inveigled Abel into the country, having deliberately planned to wreak his vengeance upon him, it being impossible to do so in the place where the sacrifice had been offered. Cain's anger, not only against God, but against his brother whom God had accepted, is evidenced today by the way the world hates those whom God accepts, John 15:19. Cain slew Abel because his own works had been evil and those of his brother righteous.

#### The Old, Old Question.

God gave Cain an opportunity to confess his sin (v. 9). See 1 John 1:9. As passion subdued Cain "saw," and "heard," even though he lied while trying to escape a just punishment. God's startling question has been ringing down through these ages, "Where is thy brother?" Brothers are being wronged, oppressed, cheated, and defrauded. Brothers are being lost for whom Christ died. Industrial oppression, "man's inhumanity to man," and the "blood of righteous Abel," shall be, is being, and has been required of the nation, the age, yea the individual. Cain saw his lie was detected and so tried to excuse himself. Millions have repeated his weak excuse, "Am I my brother's keeper?" And God has thundered back the reply, "Yes." We are debtors to all.

The penitence of Cain was not over his guilt, but rather over the degree of his punishment, vv. 13, 14. Murder always demands vengeance. Note, however, the marginal reading, "mine iniquity is greater than can be forgiven." Thank God we have a mediator of a better covenant, Heb. 12:24. Cain made a mistake in assuming that God could be localized in one place and that he who must become a wanderer in the land, "the first colonist," would of necessity be separated from God's protecting care. There was the added fear of himself being slain; "how doth conscience make cowards of us all."

We therefore see in this lesson, I. The Sons, vv. 1, 2; II. The Sacrifice, vv. 3, 7; III. The Sinner, vv. 8, 10; IV. The Sentence, vv. 11-15.

For the younger pupils emphasize jealousy and its developments. The fact that we are keepers of our brothers as we deal with the sins of the day. The missionary appeal can well be emphasized in connection with this lesson. The development of habits from the seed thought comes logically in this connection. But be sure to emphasize the Mercy of God and salvation through the Blood of the Lamb, our Lord Jesus Christ.



# THE QUIET HOUR

"HOLY OF HOLIES"  
OUT OF FASHION

THE "Holy of Holies" has gone out of fashion. There are no longer any sanctities which the world is bound to respect. From the bed of birth to the bed of earth, man's life—and even woman's—is fit subject for "copy" for the newspaper, the novelist and the college professor. It took all the power of the New York city police department to keep the photographers away from the reunion of the Titanic survivors with their loved ones. More than one bridegroom has proved his prowess by smashing a newspaper camera. In the bright lexicon of to-day there is no such word as reserve. That some of the great sentiments of life may be held in reverent silence is contrary to the present mode. It may become the fashion for men to advertise in the "personal" column of the newspapers that they really love their wives. Nothing nowadays "goes without saying." So we have Mothers' days, and everybody who loves mother must wear a white carnation in his buttonhole, to the shame of the rest of us who do not.

If we are to have a celebration and a society for every virtue, we shall have no time for the exercise of these virtues, but must give ourselves to the important business of keeping this admirable machinery going. Obviously, and indisputably, if we have a Mothers' day we must also have a Fathers' day, for dad pays the freight, and makes possible the buying of flowers that adorn the holiday. Also he fulfills various other useful functions, although it is not greatly the vogue to talk about father. He is merely background.

Of course, and beyond question, if we give mother and father their due, we cannot go back on grandmother, bless her heart! Perhaps if we hire enough bands and adopt the right floral emblem—the Wayfarer nominates the chrysanthemum, as symbolizing at once the autumn of life and the unostentatious character of these special days—a Grandmothers' day will help restore to us the race of dear old women who we knew when we were young, and who are ever so much more desirable than the numerous massaged, pompadoured, tailor-made, sophisticated, never-grow-old ladies who awe us now at swaggar restaurants and social functions.

And shall we not have a Big Sisters' day? Her day seems long in coming, and she toils and sacrifices for the whole household. Especially would the Wayfarer insist upon honoring her, a little later on in her career, by an Old Maids' day. This is really essential to any equitable adjustment of the scheme of things. Some day an orator or essayist will win immortal fame by setting forth in terms the office and works of the Maiden Aunt, the prop of dependent or selfish parents, and the slave and guide and friend of the children of those parents. There is a high seat in heaven for the unhonored and uncommemorated Old Maid Aunt. In passing, let it be emphasized that there is to be no honor shown the Old Bachelor; he is deserving of no consideration whatsoever. He is the saddest word of tongue or pen.

Resisting the temptation to extol the glories of a Faithful Lovers' day and a Husbands' day, and more particularly of a Wives' day (for to merge these into Mothers' day and Fathers' day is to assume, modern fashion, that the standpoint of the children is the supreme concern of matrimony), the Wayfarer moves on to indicate the high importance of founding certain societies to commemorate the cardinal virtues; since nowadays virtue seems not to be virtue unless it wears a badge, possesses a diploma and employs a press agent. The Wayfarer is well aware that he is not a pioneer in this project. It was but a few days ago that the pastor of a large church proposed in all seriousness that he would like to give up his charge and devote himself to establishing a Society for the Promotion of Democracy. The dearth of associations for the furtherance of the obvious probably had appealed to his progressive mind. So the Wayfarer has contemplated the glorious future of a Society of Men Who Do Not Beat Their Wives; and of allied organizations of Men Who Do Not Smoke, of Devotees of Non-dancing, of the Virtuous Company of Gentlemen Who Never Stay Out Late.

The crude, unsocial, old-fashioned scheme of private virtue, more carefully veiled than a Moslem lady, has persisted long enough, say we up-to-date folk. The world has struggled along for several millenniums, cumbering men and women with the burden of responsibility for the cardinal moralities. Let us improve upon this by giving every virtue its corresponding publicity. It pays to advertise. Away with those hidden recesses in human hearts! Out into the limelight with the secret of holy places!—Exchange.

## DOES DOMESTIC SCIENCE PAY?

How It Progressed In Warren  
County Despite Opposition.

THE OLD IDEAS ARE OVERCOME

The Good Work of Daisy Kite, Who Won a Fifty Dollar Prize For All Round Excellence, a Splendid Example of What Has Been Done.

We may live without poetry, music and art;  
We may live without conscience,  
We may live without heart,  
We may live without friends,  
We may live without books,  
But civilized man cannot live without cooks.

—Meredith.  
The old feeling of "my father didn't farm that way" or "my mother didn't learn to cook that way" is the most difficult thing to overcome in any old community. Practically everything that has come into our schools in the past has had a hard battle to wage



DAISY KITE.

against these two phrases. Fortunately here and there in the rural schools the teaching of sewing and cooking has gained a foothold. In Warren county this year the people were fortunate enough to have a competent woman go from school to school with her equipment in a wagon and give some instruction.

Naturally there was some grumbling among those who belong to the "old school," the school that believes that "what was good enough for me is good enough for my children," but something happened when the school fair was held this autumn. A number of prizes had been offered for exhibits of needle work and cooking; also, a grand prize of \$50 in gold to the girl showing the greatest amount of fine work in all classes. This grand prize was awarded to Daisy Kite.

As soon as the award was made known, some outsider asked "Where is this girl that has done so much splendid work, covering, sewing, heat en biscuit and fine cake making?"

A sympathetic smile flitted across a teacher's face as she replied, "Did you see the parade downtown this morning?"

"Yes, Why?"  
"Did you notice a lame girl with a face written over large with the word 'Pluck'? That was Daisy Kite. She does what the others do, in spite of the fact that she has been on a crutch since she had a hip crushed when she was three."

"Oh, her father is a farmer who rents somewhere out in the county here, and Daisy had been going to the country school in the neighborhood. It is just a case that shows that sewing, cooking, practical things, will pay in our school



DOES DOMESTIC SCIENCE PAY?

system everywhere. If the work this year in the county has cost something Daisy Kite's opportunity that has come would pay the whole bill."

"What do you mean?"  
"I mean that the whole neighborhood is now interested in the child and will see that she get a real education. And if that comes true Daisy will have grown. More than that, the neighborhood will have grown through doing good for some one. I am certain that there are hundreds of Daisy Kites in the nooks and corners of the state waiting to be touched by something vital in education. I don't mean the education that lies between the covers of a blue back speller, a reader or an arithmetic, but the education that appeals to the child because it fits his life's activities."

## NAMES WORLD'S SEVEN WONDERS

Greatest, Says Prof. Roe, Consists in  
Intellect That Produces Them.

ANCIENT WONDER WAS SIMPLE  
But the Modern Is Complex—Various  
Conquests Are Mentioned by  
Syracuse Educator.

Prof. E. D. Roe, Jr., of Syracuse University was one of those who were asked to select seven wonders of the world from a prepared ballot sent out by The Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Prof. Roe explained that he suggested a more comprehensive way of looking at the problem, but the magazine declined to deviate from the plan it proposed and requested that he defer the publication of his suggestions until the result of the balloting should be announced. Prof. Roe's suggestion follows:

"The ancient wonder was comparatively simple. The modern wonder is very complex, made up of numerous constituent wonders united to form a whole. The modern world is engaged in the conquest of the earth and the universe and in the solution of gigantic problems of progress for the human race. It is producing what is essential to solve these problems. Its wonders are mere incidents, mere means to an end.

"The modern wonder consists of the myriad developments of some grand type idea like 'The Modern Labor Saving Machine,' or measures man's attainment in the mastery of forces in the domain of nature, or of his own spirit, like 'The Modern Conquest of Electricity,' or 'The Modern Conquest of Man's Higher Nature.' The greatest wonders do not consist in material things produced, but in the marvelous spirit and intellect of man that have produced them.

"Any enumeration of wonders which omits to take any account of the modern wonder of Christianity and the civilization which it has necessarily brought forth and which has made all modern wonders possible, would be narrow and one-sided to say the least, and lack the greatest wonder of them all.

"I have tried to take a broad survey of the modern world, in order to do justice to the claim of every sphere of interest. Under each wonder is enumerated a number, but not all, of its representative constituent wonders. To vote on seven simple constituents is not possible for me, nor is it fair. No wonder should be divided up against itself. It gains in strength by keeping its constituents together in the whole. By considering constituent wonders there would be easily seventy modern wonders.

"The seven wonders selected are not logically mutually exclusive or perfect or final, but furnish a suggestion of the way in which it is believed the problem ought to be approached, and from such a consideration one sees how far the modern has advanced beyond the ancient world. My seven wonders are:

### I—MODERN CONQUEST OF ELECTRICITY.

1. Telegraph.
2. Telephones.
3. Electric light.
4. Dynamo.
5. Hydro-electric power.
6. X-Rays.
7. Ultra violet rays.
8. Electric transmission.
9. Electric traction.
10. Ocean cables.
11. Wireless.

### II—MODERN CONQUEST OF THE PLANET ON WHICH WE LIVE

1. Railways.
2. Automobiles.
3. Skyscrapers.
4. Modern engineering — (1. Simplification and other tunnels and subways.

## New School for Harlan

Articles of incorporation were filed at Lexington last week for the "Pine Mountain Settlement School."

The school is to be established in Harlan County at the foot of Pine Mountain near Jane, Ky., on the Middle Fork of the Kentucky River. There are nine incorporators headed by the Misses Catherine Pettit and Mary C. Norton, Miss Pettit being one of the committee in charge of the Hindman school.

## The Presidential Vote

The popular vote for President last fall showed a small gain over the 1908 vote, being 15,330,669 as against 14,888,442, or an increase of 145,227, according to figures compiled by the World Almanac.

Mr. Wilson's vote is 6,293,454, which is less than Bryan's vote four years ago by 115,650. Mr. Roosevelt's vote is 4,119,538, while Taft's is 3,-

2. Brooklyn bridge.
3. Andean and Transiberian Railways.
4. Panama and Suez canals.
5. Assouan Dam and modern dams and dykes.
6. Concrete.
7. Mining.
8. Eiffel Tower.
9. Discovery of America.
10. Discovery of the North and South Poles.
11. The modern great city.
12. Scientific Agriculture, including Arboriculture.
13. Modern irrigation.
14. Steel and aluminum.
15. Radium and new chemical elements.
16. Ocean liner.
17. Battleship.
18. Submarine.
19. Hydro-plane and motor boat.
20. Deep sea diving.
21. Gas balloon.
22. Dirigible balloon.
23. Aeroplane.
24. Meteorological science and weather forecasts.

### III—MODERN CONQUEST OF LIGHT.

1. Giant telescope (conquest of the infinitely great.)
2. Microscope, ultra-microscope (conquest of the infinitely small.)
3. Photography (terrestrial, celestial, color, kinemacolor, x-ray, photogrammetry.)
4. Spectroscope (spectrum analysis, astrophysics.)

The telescope with its connected micrometer, spectroscope and camera gives us the modern conquest of the skies.

### IV—MODERN LABOR SAVING MACHINE.

1. Modern motors—(1. Steam engine; reciprocating and turbine form.
2. Gas engine.
3. Gasoline engine.
4. Electric and hydro-electric motors.)
2. Modern printing—(1. Printing press.
2. Linotype machine.
3. Typewriter.)
- Modern printing puts the literature of the world into usable form, and makes possible the modern library, newspaper and magazine.
3. Sewing machine.
4. Threshing machine.
5. Harvesting machine.
6. Steam plow and shovel.
7. Dredging machine.
8. The cotton gin.
9. Textile machinery.
10. Metal and wood working machinery.
11. Watch making machinery.
12. Vacuum cleaner.

### V—MODERN CONQUEST OF DISEASE.

1. Antitoxins.
2. Preventive medicine — (Prophylactics, inoculation, vaccination, etc.)
3. The modern hospital.
4. Anesthesia.
5. Antiseptics. (Modern antiseptic surgery.)
6. Modern germ theory of disease and bacteriology.
7. Eugenics.
8. Euthenics.

### VI—MODERN INTELLECTUAL CONQUESTS

1. Modern mathematics.
2. Modern physics—(Modern atomistic theories.)
3. Modern astronomy — (Modern theories of the Cosmos.)
4. Modern chemistry including synthetic chemistry and chemical philosophy.
5. Modern evolutionary and development theories.
6. All other humanistic studies and researches.

### VII—MODERN CONQUEST OF MAN'S HIGHER NATURE

1. The rise and spread of Christianity.
2. The rise and spread of philanthropy and altruism, as against the survival of the fittest.
3. The modern hospital.
4. The growth of democracy.
5. The modern industrial and economic conquest.
6. Modern education—universities and schools.
7. Modern libraries.
8. Modern gifts to educational and philanthropic institutions.
9. Arbitration.
10. Musical and Dramatic Art.

## POLLY'S MESSAGE

Parrot Acts as Go-Between and  
Unites Two Loving  
Souls.

By HAROLD CARTER.

"Frank," said Uncle Will, suppressing a groan of pain as he shifted his gouty leg upon the sofa and sat up to greet his nephew, "come here, you scoundrel. How old are you?"

"Twenty-four, sir," answered his nephew respectfully.

"Twenty-four! And I was engaged three times before I was twenty-four. Confound you, sir, why the deuce won't you ask Dorothy to marry you?"

"Because I don't love her, my dear uncle," answered the young man.

"Love! Love! What has that got to do with it?" exclaimed the old man frantically. "How can you help loving every girl at your age? Confound you, Frank, sometimes I think you are as coldblooded as Ephraim over there."

Ephraim, hearing his name spoken, stirred in his cage, and, raising one claw, held it in suspense, cocked his head, and looked at his master, his beak half open, his beady eyes sparkling.

"But Dorothy doesn't like me at all," said Frank Lessing. "Be a little reasonable, uncle. I know I am indebted to you for my support and education and my start in life, and all that, but how in thunder can you expect me to marry a girl I don't care anything about, and who, moreover, hates the very ground I walk on?"

"I'm not going to argue with you, sir," shouted the old man. "But I'm not going to see the Eastdale property divided. It cost me thirty years of work to get that piece of land together, and if you don't get married I'll—I'll leave it to the Home for Decayed Parrots that I'm contemplating establishing. So you'd better get your stupid heads together, for this attack of gout is likely to be my last and I'm going to make my will tomorrow unless I'm better."

"Ha! ha!" croaked the parrot. "Serves him right! Serves him right! Confound your impudence!"

"Frank, put a cover over that bird, that's a good fellow," said his uncle pettishly. And Ephraim, thus suppressed, subsided into silence.

Frank Lessing was the orphaned child of a cousin of William Jennings, and the kind-hearted old merchant had made himself responsible for his upbringing. That he should marry his daughter Dorothy had been his earnest wish, and of late he had begun to express it forcibly. But between the



"Tell Frank What?"

young people a feeling of constraint had arisen which was rapidly broadening into active dislike. Perhaps Dorothy objected to being made the subject of such confidential negotiations. At any rate, when Frank, who felt that he might possibly learn to love his pretty cousin, proposed to her under the promptings of his uncle, she returned a very decided "no."

"How dare you think that a woman would marry you when you asked her to just because you were told to?" she demanded, standing before him with angry eyes and flaming cheeks. "You might as well be Ephraim. He too says what his master tells him to say."

From that day they avoided each other and Uncle Will, whose gout had again subsided, began reluctantly to abandon his cherished ambition. From that time forward he spent more and more of his leisure alone with the birds, on which he seemed to pour forth all his affection.

Perhaps it was due to the contrariness of human nature, but the fact remains that no sooner had Dorothy given and Frank received the answer to his proposal than their interest in each other assumed a new and unexpected importance. Frank Lessing, during the course of a business trip out of town, felt the loss of his cousin profoundly. In spite of their constant bickerings he found himself thinking of her during all his spare moments and very often in hours which he should have devoted to his uncle's interests. It was with happy anticipations, therefore, that he rang the doorbell of his uncle's house on his return, after an absence of a couple of weeks.

"Hello, Frank, come in!" cried his uncle, shaking him by the hand. "Con-

found you, sir, I've missed you more than I should like you to know."

"How's Dorothy, uncle?" asked his nephew.

The old man looked at him with pathetic eagerness.

"She's well," he grumbled. "But, Frank"—he led him into the little room which had been fitted up as his cousin's boudoir—"you'd better try your fortune again. Now listen to me and don't be a fool. Do you see Ephraim in that corner?"

At the sound of his name the parrot gave an uneasy squawk beneath the cloth which covered his house.

"Why, yes, uncle."

"Well, he loves her now."

"What? Dorothy's been making friends with Ephraim?" asked the young man incredulously. "Why, uncle, she never exactly seemed to care for him, did she?" He alluded diplomatically to his cousin's aversion for the bird, which had often distressed the old gentleman.

"She loves him now," answered his uncle solemnly. "Yes, she can't bear to have him out of the room nowadays. And do you know what that means, Frank? It means that she's in the old maids' hurdle handicap, unless—Oh, pshaw, Frank, try it again!"

When he was left alone Frank lifted the cover from the cage and regarded the parrot intently. It stood watching him, its head on one side, its claw poised, its beak half open. And then from its throat proceeded a most remarkable sentence, and one which Frank Lessing had never heard it say before.

"O Polly," it croaked, "can't you tell Frank?"

"Yes. Go on," said the young man encouragingly. But the parrot only blinked and repeated the words over and over again.

"Go on, confound you," shouted the young man. "Tell Frank what?"

"O Polly, can't you tell Frank? O Polly, can't you tell Frank? O Polly, can't you tell Frank?" the parrot croaked.

Frank Lessing turned away in disgust and flung the cover over the cage.

"O Polly, can't you tell Frank that I do really love him?" the parrot squawked in shrill protest.

Frank Lessing turned as a light foot-fall sounded in the hall. He strode toward the door. Dorothy came in, stopped, looked at him, and suddenly found herself in his arms.

"Dorothy, can you—can't you?"

Frank began, then stopped, for there was no need to say anything more. In fact five whole minutes had passed before a heavy, gouty footstep near them suddenly recalled them to the conscience of externals.

They sprang apart, looking at the old gentleman guiltily—and then Dorothy perceived Ephraim's cage.

"Why, uncle, whatever made you put Ephraim in my room?" she asked.

"Only a whim, my dear," responded the old gentleman. "I thought perhaps he might give Frank a message from me. There, never mind! I'll take him back again. But I wish you'd learn to like Ephraim a little better, Dorothy."

"Why, I just love Ephraim—now," she answered roughly.

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## RELATED BY BIBLE SELLERS

Queer Things, It Appears, Are Traded for the Books in Many Foreign Lands.

The dangers and humors of the life of the Bible colporters—the men and women agents of the British and Foreign Bible society who sell the Scriptures in the scattered villages of nearly every country in the world—are modestly recorded in the report issued a few days ago, the London Mail states.

In South India last year a colporter caught sight of a tiger crossing his path. In Burma a colporter came face to face with a leopard. In a Peru town a Bible seller was cruelly beaten by fanatical opponents. In the insurrection in Persia a colporter was arrested and charged with being either a spy or an assassin.

On the other hand, the colporters have experiences which relieve the hardships of their tasks. An old woman in France bought a copy because her fancy was struck with the name Nathanael which occurred in a chapter read to her by the seller. She thought the name very pleasing, and decided to propose it for a grandson who was not yet baptized.

Curious bargains are often struck by these Bible sellers. Eggs are a frequent currency. In a Roumanian village a colporter bartered a Bible for a hen. It was a very excellent hen, so he added a New Testament. For four yards of home made linen he disposed of another Bible. Ten eggs and "a lump of bacon" was the price of one Bible in a Hungarian village. In northern Hungary a farmer gave a live pig for a large Bible. A rabbit was an exchange in one Spanish village, and a quantity of preserved peppers and tomatoes in another.

An Arab woman in Fez insisted on giving her silver ring for a Bible, and at a neighboring village a Gospel was exchanged for a pail of water for the colporter's horse. In Korea payment was taken in potatoes. These the colporter traded for rice in a market ten miles away. The rice provided him with food for several days. In another village a man, too poor to pay in coin, bartered a vine, the inner bark of which is used locally in making ropes. In some parts of southern Brazil eggs, fowls, fruit, coffee, cabbage, bread and brick sugar are exchanged for Bibles.

Different.

"Do you vote the same as your husband?"  
"I should say not! He votes the same as me."



## LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,  
DENTISTCITY PHONE 153  
Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.DAN H. BRECK  
Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock  
INSURANCEWill sign your bond.  
Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.North Bound, Local  
Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.  
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.  
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:46 a. m.South Bound, Local  
Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.  
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.  
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.Express Train.  
No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Dayton, O., Richmond, Ind., Indianapolis, Ind., Columbus, O., and points beyond.South Bound.  
Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.  
BEREA 11:55 a. m.

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Atlanta and points beyond.

North Bound  
BEREA 4:46 p. m.  
Cincinnati 8:27 p. m.

Mrs. Dr. W. N. Craig of Stanford, spent from last Thursday until Saturday with her husband, Dr. Craig, at Boone Tavern.

Mr. Leo M. Terrell of Lexington, State Student Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, spent the first of the week in Berea.

A recent letter from Mr. Sewel Combs who is Principal of the city graded Schools of Casper, Wyoming, states that he will return to Berea next year and finish his College Course.

Start the New Year right—go to Welch's and "Save the Difference." (ad.)

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Dunlap of Battle Creek, Mich., visited at Boone Tavern the latter part of last week.

Mrs. H. E. Taylor entertained the Philathea class of the Union church to lunch at her home, Monday, at 12:30.

Houses will burn. Insure in an old reliable company.—H. C. Woolf. (ad.)

Mr. W. C. Engle recently purchased the property near the L. and N. Station, where the restaurant now is, from Wm. Isaacs. Mr. Engle will open up a new business there soon.

Mr. Wm. L. Wallace, son of C. C. Wallace, attorney at Richmond, spent Monday of this week in town on business.

Squire Engle of Clover Bottom was visiting his two sons who are attending school here last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Chandler of Broadhead are in Berea this week on account of the illness of Mrs. Chandler's mother, Mrs. Joe Evans.

Miss Vurlan Eeklen of near Cynthia entered school this week. There are now nineteen in school here from Harrison County.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Ketchum of Winchester were visiting friends and relatives in Berea last week.

Mr. Wright Kelley returned last week from a visit with his daughter, Mrs. C. A. VanWinkle, of Harlan.

The Misses Pearl Hill and Nettie Scrivner are visiting Mrs. Ernest Bender in Richmond, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jackson of Clover Bottom were visiting Miss Mary Abney, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Brookshire who have been spending a few weeks with Mrs. Brookshire's mother, Mrs. Griffith, left, Monday, for Arkansas on account of Mr. Brookshire's health.

The  
Racket  
StoreI have a few valuable building lots for sale, cheap.—H. C. Woolf. (ad.)  
Mr. Wm. Griffith who has been visiting his home folks for a few days has returned to West Virginia.

Mr. R. E. Moye has sold his stock of goods to Mr. R. H. Chrisman. Mr. Chrisman is moving it into the store building vacated by Mr. G. E. Porter.

Mr. Hiram Baker spent Sunday with his parents at Narrow Gap.

Miss Fannie Dowden of Paint Lick has been spending several days with friends in Berea.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Logsdon were visiting in Berea, Sunday, with Mr. and Mrs. James Coyle.

Mr. Tom Coyle returned last week from Florida, where he has been for the past few weeks.

You can get all your supplies at one place. Phone 29—Welch's Dept. Stores. (ad.)

Mr. Oscar Gabbard and family left last week for Cleveland, O., where they will make their home for the present.

The Misses Etta Lewis and Fannie Dowden visited in Richmond for a few days last week. Miss Lewis leaves this week for an extended visit with relatives in Arizona.

Mrs. Joe Evans who was taken ill last week, has been taken to the College Hospital.

Money saved, is money made. Save yours, by supplying your needs during our Clearance Sale, which closes Jan. 29th. (ad.)

Mrs. S. R. Baker.

Mayor Gay and wife are the proud parents of twin girls who arrived at their home last Friday.

Mr. Reuben Baker of Nelson County, Kentucky, has been visiting with relatives in Berea.

Miss Estella Bicknell spent Sunday with home folks here.

Mr. Dan Breck of Richmond was in town one day last week.

Mrs. Chas. F. Taylor known in Berea as Vesta Spencer now resides in Hartford, Conn., and is active in Sunday School work.

Prof. Montgomery is absent this week attending a meeting on Farm Management held by the Bureau of Agriculture at Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hudson of Overton, Neb., are visiting Mrs. Hudson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. French, of this place.

## A WAGONER HURT

Mr. Dave Bolin of near Wallaceeton who was caught between the covering of the driveway at the rear of Welch's store last Saturday, while driving thru, and was seriously hurt in his back is reported to be slowly recovering.

## WORKERS VISIT BERE A

The Messrs. C. L. Fiske of Cleveland, Ohio, and Dr. Ewing of Boston, Mass., on their way to attend the Council of International Sunday School Workers at Dayton, O., stopped in Berea with Mr. Morton, Monday afternoon.

Mr. Fiske is superintendent of the Sunday School work of the Congregational Church in Ohio, West Virginia Kentucky and Tennessee.

Dr. Ewing is one of the Secretaries of the Sunday School work of the Congregational church.

## OBITUARY

Mr. Joe Grant died at his home in the West End of town last Sunday of old age. He was eighty-four years old and has been very low for six or eight months.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. J. W. Parsons and the remains were laid to rest in the Berea cemetery, Monday afternoon.

## FOR SALE

Very desirable house and lot on Center St. Must be sold. Will take \$700 if purchase is made within the next 30 days. (ad.)

B. Coddington.

## SPECIAL MEETINGS AT M. E. CHURCH

Special meetings are being held at the M. E. Church each night of this week at 7 o'clock. Next week it is the intention to have both day and night services. A time to recover the lost, a time of revival and a time of refreshing. Help us make these meetings all that. You are cordially invited.

## PASTOR GOES TO NEW FIELD

Rev. G. B. Reed, pastor of the Baptist Church, leaves next week for his new field of labor in Cameron, South Carolina.

It was with deep regret that the church accepted his resignation, and

## Facts About Hook Worm

In a recent issue of the Winchester Democrat, Dr. I. A. Shirley of the State Board of Health, who attended the Conference of Sanitary Workers in the Southern States at Little Rock, Arkansas, recently, gives the following facts which are of interest to the people all over Kentucky:

1st. It is the firm belief of every one engaged in the work of improving sanitary conditions in the South so as to make it possible to prevent disease and make life longer and healthier, from the administrative Sanitary Secretary in Washington to the field men on the firing line, that no greater work has ever been undertaken since that of the meek and lowly Galilean.

2nd. That eradication of the hook-worm disease and not amelioration is not only possible but that nothing short of this will suffice the work of the workers.

3rd. The same story came from all parts of the Southland of well-nigh miraculous cures.

4th. The belief, born of experience, that no other disease holds its unfortunate victim so long as hook-worm disease; that no other disease makes the one afflicted with it for such a length of time a menace to those around him; that no other disease of equal magnitude is so surely and speedily curable.

5th. That no other disease shows such a variety of symptoms and sometimes no symptoms at all, as hook-worm disease.

6th. That while as a rule it is to be found where the sanitary condi-

tions are the worst; that is, where the privies are not water tight and fly proof, yet it is found under better surroundings sufficiently often to make it the imperative duty of every one, who leaves ideal environments for even a short time to seek examination lest the monster disease, like a thief in the night, steals a march upon him, to be diagnosed when it may be everlastingly too late.

7th. Hookworm carriers, persons harboring very few worms and positively without symptoms, except, occasionally, indigestion, are among the most dangerous members of the community as propagators; hence the duty that everybody owes to himself and the community to be absolutely certain that they are free from these worms.

8th. That from the examinations of more than 30,000 people from 118 counties our own beloved State is found to be one of the most heavily infected, and we earnestly hope for such a cooperation of our fighting facilities, county, municipal and individual, that ere long it can be truthfully said that Kentucky, the flower of the constellation of Southern states, is for one, at least, free from this blighting curse.

9th. That every citizen who has not already done so, should secure a copy of the Bulletin of the State Board of Health from its office in Bowling Green, telling about this disease and should submit the necessary specimen so they can know whether they have it or not.

We sell 16 per cent acid phosphate fertilizer.

Every grass seed bought at Welch's is as good as gold.

Let us sell you your stoves, your furniture and rugs.

Come to Welch's for that buggy—Remember our guarantee.

Have you bought your plows and gears? We sell the Vulcan and Oliver.

See us before you buy for we both make money when you trade at

SAVE THE DIFFERENCE  
Welch's

their best wishes go with him and Mrs. Reed for success and happiness in their new field.

## INTERESTING DEMONSTRATION

Miss Morrow accompanied one of her classes in cookery to the meat market, Friday morning, where a most valuable and practical lesson was given by Mr. Roberts in meat cutting, selection of meat, etc.

A side of beef and a side of pork were cut up and the different cuts studied by the class. Mr. Roberts kindly answered questions and handled the cuts over and over to straighten out difficulties and to make the lesson of real value.

The class and teacher are grateful for the practical help given.

## ACADEMY WINS

In a hard fought basketball game last Monday afternoon at 2 p. m., the Academy team beat the College team by a score of 27 to 25.

At the end of the first half the score stood 13 to 4 in favor of the College. But in the last half the Academy boys limbered up and broke Berea's previous record for throwing field goals in such a short length of time.

Hembree and MacGregor were the stars for the Academy while Jones and Batson played well for the College. The lineup was:

College	Academy
Jones	Centers
Douglas	Hembree
Kerr	Forwards
Cromer	MacGregor
Batson	Bowman
	Guards
	Couey
	Bingham

## A BEAUTIFUL REMEMBRANCE

A number of the friends of Dr. and Mrs. Thomson received from them a beautiful folder as a token of remembrance, Christmas, and expressive of their thought on that day of joy and gladness.

On one page of the folder is a parable by Dr. Thomson and on the opposite page, a poem, entitled "Christmas," by Mrs. Thomson. The sentiment of each is good for all time and we have taken the liberty of using the parable as our chief editorial this week.

## BANKING NEWS

There are at least two items of news of interest to banks and bankers this week — to be more accurate, three. Certainly they are of interest to two bankers. The reference is not to

McLaughlin's  
Extra-Quality Coffees

McLaughlin's Coffees are bought by their own buyers in the coffee-growing countries. Roasted by W.F. McLaughlin &amp; Co., Chicago, the largest and leading coffee house in the country.

McLaughlin's Coffees are made in various grades—25 cents to 40 cents per pound. They are always McLaughlin quality at whatever price.

For Sale by  
HOLLIDAY'S  
(INC.)

Holliday buys and sells more good things to eat, and keeps on hand for the market the largest, freshest, cleanest, and best stock of staple and fancy groceries, fruits and vegetables in Berea.

Next door to Post Office. Phone 92.

Your Patronage earnestly solicited

## A Bible of Their Own

The American Baptist Publication Society has finally issued its version of the Bible which has been under preparation for a number of years, parts of which have previously been issued. The most notable difference from the revised version is in the insertion of the word IMMERSE in parentheses after the word baptize. In fact this seems to be the only reason for putting forth a sectarian Bible. The book is pretty generally praised by Baptist divines, but is deprecated by others as it is seen

to accentuate sectarianism, which many people are beginning to deplore. For instance, it is asked why other denominations can't do likewise, why we can't have as many Bibles as there are sects? The tendency nowadays is more toward minifying differences than magnifying them, while this venture is thought to do the latter.

It was not enough that we should have a Catholic Bible and a Protestant Bible—we must have a Protestant Baptist Bible, and who knows what next?

stock and bonds, to resources and liabilities. (We are not so sure.) but to three nice little bundles of humanity, two of them at Mayor Gay's, credited to the First National Bank, labeled Mary Margaret and Elsie Minerva. The third is at Cashier Dean's, of the Berea Bank and Trust Co., and bears the label Hazel Margaret.

## GOOD THINGS COMING

Among the good things anticipated during the Winter Term, there will be an illustrated lecture on "Strength, Symmetry, and Efficiency," by Prof. Wm. W. Hastings of Battle Creek, Mich., on Monday, Feb. 24th.

Send order describing hat and giving price. Hat will be sent by mail free of cost to you and satisfaction guaranteed or hat can be returned.

Mrs. Laura Jones.

## FARM FOR SALE

SPECIAL SALE AT MRS. LAURA JONES' STORE

6 soft felt hats, blue, black and brown, \$2.50 reduced to \$1.50.  
1 large handsome black silk beaver80 acres of land on Richmond and Kingston pike, 2 miles from Berea, for sale. 8 room dwelling, good well, orchard and all necessary out houses. Write, Elihu Bicknell.  
Berea, Ky., R. F. D. No. 1.

TELEPHONE NO. 40 CALLS

## W. O. MOORE, at the Nicley Stand

For all kinds of FEED and BREAD STUFFS, Potts' Flour and Meal in any quantity, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Ship Stuff and Chicken Feed. We are able to furnish feed in car load lots.

## Winter Lyceum Course

BETTER THAN EVER

## THE ERNEST GAMBLE CONCERT PARTY.

Feb. 12th, - - Single admission, 35cts.

"THE GAMBLES" have been here twice before, and every member of the party proved to be a star. The party consists of Ernest Gamble, Basso; Verna Leona Page, Violinist; Edward Shonert, Pianist.

## LELAND T. POWERS,

Feb. 17th, - - Single admission, 25cts.

Mr. Powers is recognized as the King of Readers in America, and he will give his masterpiece, DAVID COPPERFIELD. He is the highest priced Reader on the platform, and it is worth the cost of the season ticket to hear him alone.

## CAPT. RICHARD P. HOBSON,

March 15th, - - Single admission, 25cts.

Capt. Hobson is another "Tried and true" number. Two years ago he took the people of Berea by storm, and we are glad to bring him back to give one of his greatest lectures, "The World-Struggle for the Blessings of Industrial Liberty."

Season Tickets for the entire Course, only 50 cents.

For family tickets see Berea Drug Store, and Welch's Drug Store.

Where will fifty cents get more?

## BEREA'S LEADING HARDWARE STORE

A COMPLETE LINE

Hardware, Paints, Moving Machines, Farming Implements, Gasoline and Oil Stoves, and Groceries

Prices Right J. D. CLARKSTON Give Us a Call  
MAIN STREET, near Bank

## Watch the Big Crowds

GOING TO

U. B. ROBERT'S STORE

to buy their meats and groceries



**GOSPEL MEETINGS CLOSE**  
(Continued from first page)

entered the inquiry rooms. The names of two hundred and ninety-three were taken. Under the direction of Prof. Raine these rooms were provided with friendly and earnest workers, who were glad to counsel with the inquirers.

The King's Regiment, a feature of Berea Revivals, was open for recruits, but only as they responded to three very pointed questions: "Do you repent of your sins?" "Will you obey Christ in all things?" And, "do you trust in Him as a personal Savior?" A large number answered these questions satisfactorily. In fact, the upper chapel was well filled with members of the Regiment at a meeting held, Tuesday morning. It was an inspiring sight to see so many mature young people with an earnest and fixed purpose to secure the highest good. President Frost has reason to feel satisfied with the results of his arduous and loving labors.

A most earnest corps of personal workers from the church, the Y. M. C. A., the Christian Endeavor, the Y. W. C. A., and the Bible Class leaders contributed much to the success of these meetings. The Praise meetings under the leadership of Mr. Dick were inspiring. Prof. Rigby of the Harmonia gave an excellent service and contributed greatly to the success of the meetings.

The mid-day meetings conducted by Rev. C. S. Knight were most helpful, and called out increasing numbers day after day.

A unique feature was the Mid-Week Sabbath which was very largely observed. Dean Hubbard preached a stirring and inspiring sermon in the United Chapel in the morning. Large audiences gathered at the afternoon and the evening services. The places of business closed during the hours of the meetings.

Throughout this whole series there was the most marked order, much of which was due to the skill of the ushers and care takers, in caring for the great audiences.

It is the purpose of those concerned to keep this Revival spirit alive, and to carry it on throughout the college year, making it possible for those who will do so to manifest their desire to seek God at every service. Thus does Berea justify its name of being a Christian institution.

"Now thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory."

**The KITCHEN CABINET****GOOD THINGS FOR WINTER.**

A few cans of grated pineapple will be found to help out in many ways. A few tablespoonfuls added to a boiled frosting makes a delicious filling for a layer cake.

A tablespoonful of anise added to each jar of pickled beets adds greatly to the flavor.

**Cucumber Relish.**—Take twelve large cucumbers, four green peppers, four onions, all put through the meat chopper. Add a cup of horseradish, a half cup of salt, a tablespoonful of mustard seed, a teaspoonful of celery seed and a cup of sugar; add vinegar to make of the right consistency and can in air-tight jars.

**Ripe Cucumber Relish.**—Grate the ripe cucumbers, squeeze dry and add sufficient vinegar to make a thick mixture; add salt and chopped cayenne peppers. Seal for winter in bottles.

**Preserved Citron.**—Remove the peeling and cut in dice, measure weight for weight of sugar. Cook the citron until clear in boiling water before adding the sugar, then add sugar, a lemon and a few tablespoonfuls of preserved ginger. When thick and clear put away in a stone jar. This need not be sealed.

**Governor's Sauce.**—Slice a peck of green tomatoes and let them stand over night in salt. In the morning drain and add a pound of brown sugar, an ounce of allspice, an ounce of cinnamon, three red peppers and six onions chopped fine. Mix well and add enough vinegar to make the sauce of the right consistency. Bottle for winter.

**Quince Honey.**—Pare and grate five large quinces. To one pint of boiling water add five pounds of sugar. Stir over the fire until the sugar is dissolved; add the quince and cook twenty minutes. Turn into glasses. When cold it should be of the consistency of honey.

*Nellie Maxwell*

**Advancement in Japan.**  
The Japanese are making great strides in the woolen industry, and by importing the latest modern machinery, are striving to manufacture all classes of woolen goods that find a market in Japan. This they will probably do in a few years, with the exception of goods intended for men's outside wear, but at present the mills are making shirtings, both plain and fancy, and ladies' dress goods of various kinds.

**UNITED STATES NEWS**  
(Continued from first page)

by the Democratic caucus for the senatorial short term, and will probably be elected. Judge Bryan is a brother of the late Lieutenant Governor Bryan of Kentucky, who has been a prominent lawyer in Nashville for many years.

**MORE SLIDES**

Work on the Panama Canal is again hindered by disastrous slides, millions of cubic yards having tumbled into the Culobra Cut, covering up some of the railroad tracks.

**BRANDT PARDONED**

The new Governor of New York, Mr. Sulzer, has signalled his entrance into office by the pardon of Folk E. Brandt, who is serving a twenty years' sentence for burglary. The case has recently received much attention owing to efforts to get a new trial and pressure upon former Governor Dix to grant a pardon. The

**France Chooses President**

France held her presidential election last Friday. It was not a national election in the sense that ours is, the chief executive being chosen by the chamber of Deputies in the National Assembly. The present Premier, Raymond Poincare, was the successful candidate. Great excitement prevailed about the ancient residence of the King of France where the election was held, necessitating the calling out of troops and

the employment of a large force of police. A stranger attempted to enter the Assembly, and when refused admission drew a revolver declaring the election should not occur. The new President was insulted by former Premier Clemenceau, who was immediately challenged to a duel. The latter, however, apologized and the incident was closed.

The French President holds office for seven years. The new term will begin, Feb. 18th.

pardon issued by Governor Sulzer is justified in his estimation by the promise of the convict to lead a better life and the statement that it is done as a matter of justice and not as one of mercy.

**THE EXPECTED HAS HAPPENED**

Fritzl Cheff has sued John Fox, Jr., the noted writer of Kentucky moun-

tain stories, for a divorce. Rumors to the effect that divorce proceedings would be instituted have been current for some months. When an attempt is made to combine two professions, two temperaments and two nationalities, unless beneath it all there is a oneness of spirit, a disastrous result may be expected.

**WATCH****ENGLE'S BIG SALE**

We are going to sell out. 2000 pairs of shoes below cost. 250 suits at one half price. Groceries at a bargain, in fact everything in stock.

**THE SALE IS NOW ON**

**R. J. and CHESTER ENGLE**

**DARROW ON TRIAL AGAIN**  
Clarence F. Darrow, conspicuous in the trial of the McNamaras in Los Angeles some months ago, and indicted for perjury in connection with that trial, is facing the court a second time in that city on the perjury charges. The trial opened, Monday.

**A BATH TUB TO GIVE AWAY**  
The United States government has

one more relic not disposed of from the Battleship Maine, which was sunk in Havana Harbor more than fifteen years ago. It is the bath tub used by Captain Sigby on the ill-fated ship. Any city or town in need of such an article may secure it by addressing the Naval Department, provided their's is the first call.

# CLEARANCE SALE

## Clothing, Shoes, Ladies' & Gents' Furnishings

We are offering an array of exceedingly attractive bargains, not that we are trying to get rid of unseasonable goods, for now is the time to wear these things, but it is nearing the end of the season, and in order to sustain our reputation of always being able to offer you something new we have put a price on the remainder of our stock that we know will make it move. If you will come in and look them over you will find something to interest you. The goods will appeal to you, so will the prices.

Men's \$20.00 Suits or Overcoats for	- - -	<b>\$16.00</b>
Men's \$15.00 Suits or Overcoats for	- - -	<b>11.50</b>
Men's \$12.50 Suits or Overcoats for	- - -	<b>10.00</b>
Men's \$10.00 Suits or Overcoats for	- - -	<b>8.00</b>

Boy's Suits or Overcoats worth \$7.50 for	- - -	<b>6.00</b>
Boy's Suits or Overcoats worth \$6.50 for	- - -	<b>5.00</b>
Boy's Suits or Overcoats worth \$5.00 for	- - -	<b>4.00</b>

Ladies' & Gents' Sweaters worth \$3.50 for	- - -	<b>\$2.50</b>
Ladies' & Gents' Sweaters worth \$3.00 for	- - -	<b>2.25</b>
Ladies' & Gents' Sweaters worth \$2.50 for	- - -	<b>2.00</b>
Men's Sweaters worth \$1.25 for	- - -	<b>.90</b>

Ladies' \$20.00 Suits or Coats for	- - -	<b>\$12.00</b>
Ladies' \$15.00 Suits or Coats for	- - -	<b>10.00</b>
Ladies' \$12.50 Suits or Coats for	- - -	<b>8.50</b>
Ladies' \$10.00 Suits or Coats for	- - -	<b>7.00</b>

Misses' Cloaks worth \$7.50 for	- - -	<b>\$5.00</b>
Misses' Cloaks worth \$6.50 for	- - -	<b>4.25</b>
Misses' Cloaks worth \$5.00 for	- - -	<b>3.50</b>

A lot of Ladies' Skirts at half price. If you want a skirt you can't afford to miss this opportunity.

## Shoes

## Shoes

## Shoes

For men, women and children all greatly reduced. Owing to the warm weather we have a large stock of men's high top shoes that we are going to sell if low prices will do it. Also a lot of broken lots and odd pairs at about half price.

**Sale Starts Friday, Jan. 24th**

**Closes Saturday, Feb. 8th**

Come, Inspect Goods and Prices. Buy Only If Satisfied That It Will Be Decidedly to Your Interest to Do So. **CASH TO ONE AND ALL.**

# HAYES & GOTT

The Quality Store

**BEREA,**

**KENTUCKY**



# The Heroine of the Forest



When Philip returned to the Limberlost Elnora was gone. There was a note for him, saying that even her mother did not know where she had sought refuge. On or before the 1st of September, she wrote, she would let him know where she was and her decision. Philip, deeply disappointed, returned to Chicago. There Edith Carr, in a meeting at which Philip's father was present, begged his forgiveness, told him she had always loved him and asked for his love again. But he told her any love he had ever had for her was dead. He was going back to the Limberlost, he said.

Elnora, feeling the need of rest, went to the summer home of the Angel and Freckles, on Mackinac Island, and received a warm welcome from Mr. and Mrs. O'More and their four young children.

## CHAPTER XXV.

Wherein Edith Carr Wages a Battle and Hart Henderson Stands Guard.

Many people looked, a few followed, as Edith Carr slowly came down the main street of Mackinac, pausing here and there to note the glow of color in one small booth after another, overflowing with curios. Despite the effort she made to move lightly she was very tired and dragged her heavy feet with an effort.

She turned at the little street leading down to the dock and went out to meet the big lake steamer ploughing up the straits from Chicago. Past the landing place, on to the very end of the pier she went, then sat down, leaned against a dock support and closed her tired eyes. When the steamer came very near she languidly watched the people lining the railing. Instantly she marked one lean, anxious face turned toward hers and with a throb of pity she lifted a hand and waved to Hart Henderson. He was the first man off the boat.

"Did you have a successful trip?" she asked.

"I accomplished my purpose. Edith, I saw some one today in the Lake Shore private hospital."

"An accident?"

"No. Nervous and physical breakdown."

"Phil said he was going back to the Limberlost."

"He went. He was there three weeks, but the strain broke him. He has an old letter in his hands that he has handed until it is ragged. He held it up to me and said, 'You can see for yourself that she says she will be well and happy, but we can't know until we see her again, and that may never be. She may have gone too near that place her father went down, some of that Limberlost gang may have found her in the forest. She may lie dead in some city morgue this instant waiting for me to find her body.'"

"Hart, for pity's sake stop!"

"I can't," cried Henderson desperately. "I am forced to tell you. They are fighting brain fever. He did go back to the swamp and he prowled it night

and day. The days down there are hot now, and the nights wet with dew and cold. He paid no attention and forgot his food. A fever started, and his uncle brought him home. They've never had a word from her or found a trace of her. Mrs. Comstock thought she had gone to O'More's at Grand Rapids, so when Phil got sick she telegraphed there. They had been gone all summer, so her mother is as anxious as Phil."

"The O'Mores are here," said Edith. "I haven't seen any of them, because I haven't gone out much in the few days since we came, but this is their summer home."

"Edith, they say at the hospital that it will take careful nursing to save Phil. He says he will stay there just two days longer. The doctors say he will kill himself when he goes. He is a sick man. Edith, his hands are burning and shaky and his breath was hot against my face."

"Why are you telling me?" It was a cry of acute anguish.

"He thinks you know where she is."

"I do not! I haven't an idea."

"He said it was something you said to her that made her go."

"That may be, but it doesn't prove that I know where she went."

Henderson looked across the water and suffered keenly. At last he turned to Edith and laid a firm, strong hand over hers.

"Edith," he said, "do you realize how serious this is?"

"I suppose I do."

"Do you want as fine a fellow as Phil driven any further? If he leaves that hospital now and goes out to the exposure and anxiety of a search for her there will be a tragedy that no after regrets can avert. Edith, what did you say to Miss Comstock that made her run away from Phil?"

"I told her Phil was mine! That if he were away from her an hour and back in my presence he would be to me as he always had been."

"Edith, do you believe that now?"

The beautiful head barely moved in negation. Henderson gathered both her hands in one of his and stretched an arm across her shoulders to the post to support her. She dragged her hands from him and twisted them together.

"No! I do not believe it now! I know it is not true! I killed his love for me. It is dead and gone forever. Nothing will revive it—nothing in all this world!"

She dropped back against his arm exhausted. Henderson held her and learned what suffering truly means. He fanned her with his hat, rubbed her cold hands and murmured broken, incoherent things. By and by great slow tears slipped down under her closed lids, but when she opened them her eyes were dull and hard.

Henderson thrust his handkerchief into her fingers and whispered, "Edith, the boat has been creeping up. It's very near. Maybe some of our crowd are on it. Hadn't we better get away from here before it lands?"

"If I can walk," she said. "Oh, I am so dead tired, Hart!"

Hour after hour the boat ran up and down the shore. The moon arose

and the night air grew very chilly. Henderson put on an overcoat and piled more covers on Edith.

"You must take me home," she said at last. "The folks will be uneasy."

He was compelled to take her to the cottage with the battle still raging. He went back early the next morning, but already she had wandered out over the island. Instinctively Henderson felt that the shore would attract her. There was something in the tumult of rough little Huron's waves that called to him. It was there he found her, crouching so close the water foam was dampening her skirts.

"May I stay?" he asked.

"I have been hoping you would come," she answered. "It's bad enough when you are here, but it is a little easier than bearing it alone."

"Of course you know there is something I have got to do, Hart! Will you go with me?"

"Of course."

"I might as well give up and get it over," she faltered.

That was the first time in her life that Edith Carr ever had proposed to give up anything she wanted.

"Help me, Hart!"

Henderson started around the beach, assisting her all he could. Finally he stopped.

"Edith, there is no sense in this! You are too tired to go. You know you can trust me. You wait in any of these lovely places and send me. You will be safe, and I'll run. One word is all that is necessary."

"But I've got to say that word myself, Hart!"

"Then write it and let me carry it. The message is not going to prove who went to the office and sent it."

"That is quite true," she said dropping wearily, but she made no movement to take the pen and paper he offered.

"Hart, you write it," she said at last.

Henderson turned away his face. He gripped the pen, while his breath sucked between his dry teeth.

"Certainly!" he said when he could speak. "Mackinac, Aug. 27. Philip Ammon, Lake Shore hospital, Chicago." He paused with suspended pen and glanced at Edith. Her white lips were working, but no sound came.

"Miss Comstock is at Terrence O'More's, on Mackinac Island," prompted Henderson.

Edith nodded.

"Signed, Henderson," continued the big man.

Edith shook her head.

"Say, 'She is well and happy,' and sign, Edith Carr," she panted.

"Not on your life!" flashed Henderson.

"For the love of mercy, Hart, don't make this any harder! It is the least I can do, and it takes every ounce of strength in me to do it."

"Will you wait for me here?" he asked.

She nodded, and, philing his hat lower over his eyes, Henderson ran around the shore. In less than an hour he was back. That evening they were sailing down the straits before a stiff breeze and Henderson was busy with the tiller when she said to him, "Hart, I want you to do something more for me. I want you to go away."

"Very well," he said quietly, but his face whitened visibly.

"You say that as if you had been expecting it."

"I have. I knew from the beginning that when this was over you would dislike me for having seen you suffer. Does it make any difference to you where I go?"

"I want you where you will be loved and good care taken of you."

"Thank you," said Henderson, smiling grimly. "Have you any idea where such a spot might be found?"

"It should be with your sister at Los Angeles. She always has seemed very fond of you."

"That is quite true," said Henderson, his eyes brightening a little. "I will go to her. When shall I start?"

"At once."

Henderson began to tack for the landing, but his hands shook until he scarcely could manage the boat. Edith Carr sat watching him indifferently, but her heart was throbbing painfully.

"Why is there so much suffering in the world?" she kept whispering to herself. Inside her door Henderson took her by the shoulders almost roughly.

"For how long is this, Edith, and how are you going to say goodbye to me?"

She raised tired, pain filled eyes to his.

"I don't know for how long it is," she said. "If peace ever comes and I want you I won't wait for you to find it out yourself—I'll cable—Marconi—anything."

Henderson studied her intently.

"In that case we will shake hands," he cried. "Goodbye, Edith. Don't forget that every hour I am thinking of you and hoping all good things will come to you soon."

CHAPTER XXVI.

Wherein Philip Finds Elnora.

"I need my own violin," cried Elnora. "This one may be a thousand times more expensive and much older than mine, but it wasn't inspired and taught to sing by a man who knew how."

The guests in the O'More music room laughed appreciatively.

"Why don't you write your mother to come for a visit and bring yours?" suggested O'More.

"I did that three days ago," acknowledged Elnora. "I am half expecting her on the noon boat. That is one reason why this violin gets worse every minute. There is nothing at all the matter with me."

Elnora laid away the violin. "Come along, children," she said. "Let's race to the playhouse."

With the brood at her heels Elnora ran, and for an hour lively sounds stole from the remaining spot of forest on the island, which lay beside the O'More cottage. Then young Terry went to the playroom to bring Alice her doll. He came moping back, dragging it by one leg and crying. "There's company! Some one has come that mamma and papa are just tearing down the house over. He's sick. I saw through the window."

Before Elnora missed her, Alice, who had gone to investigate, came flying across the shadows and through the sunshine waving a paper. She thrust it into Elnora's hand.

"There is a man person—a stranger person!" she shouted. "But he knows you! He sent you that! You are to be the doctor! He said so! Oh, do hurry! I like him heaps!"

Elnora read Edith Carr's telegram to Philip Ammon and understood that he had been ill; that she had been located by Edith, who had notified him. In so doing she had acknowledged defeat. At last Philip was free. Elnora went to him with a radiant face.

"Are you sure, at last, runaway?" asked Philip Ammon.

"Perfectly sure!" cried Elnora. "Will you marry me now?"

"This instant! That is, any time after the noon boat comes in."

"Why such unnecessary delay?" demanded Ammon.

"It is almost September," explained Elnora. "I sent for mother three days ago. We must wait until she comes, and we either have to send for Uncle Wesley and Aunt Margaret or go to them. I couldn't possibly be married properly without those dear people."

"We will send," decided Ammon. "The trip will be a treat for them. O'More, would you get off a message at once?"

Every one met the noon boat. They went in the motor because Ammon was too weak to walk so far. As soon as people could be distinguished at all Elnora and Philip sighted an erect figure, with a head like a snowdrift. When the gangplank fell the first person across it was a lean, red haired boy of eleven, carrying a violin in one hand and an enormous bouquet of yellow marigolds and purple asters in the other. He was beaming with broad smiles until he saw Ammon. Then his expression changed.

"Aw, say!" he exclaimed reproachfully. "I bet you Aunt Margaret is right. He is going to be your beau!"

Elnora stooped to kiss Billy as she caught her mother.

Mrs. Comstock shook out her skirts, straightened her hat and came forward to meet Philip, who took her into his arms and kissed her repeatedly. He passed her along to Freckles and the Angel, to whom her greetings were mingled with scolding and laughter over her wind blown hair. Then the O'More children came crowding to meet Elnora's mother.

"Before you think of something more give me your left hand, please," said Philip to Elnora.

Elnora gave it gladly and the ring slipped on her finger. Then they went together into the forest to tell each other all about it and talk it over.

"Have you seen Edith?" asked Ammon.

"No," answered Elnora, "but she must be here, or she may have seen me when we went to Petoskey a few days ago. Her people have a cottage over on the bluff, but the Angel never told me until today. I didn't want to make that trip, but the folks were so anxious to entertain me and it was only a few days until I intended to let you know myself where I was."

"And I was going to wait just that long, and if I didn't hear then I was getting ready to turn over the country. I can scarcely realize yet that Edith sent me that telegram."

"No wonder! It's a difficult thing to believe. I can't express how I feel for her."

"Let us never again speak of it," said Ammon. "It is done. We will forget it."

"I scarcely think I shall," said Elnora. "It is the sort of thing I like to remember. How suffering must have changed her! I would give a great deal to bring her peace."

"Henderson came to see me at the hospital a few days ago. He's gone a

pretty wild pace, but if he had been held from youth by the love of a good woman he might have lived differently. There are things about him one cannot help admiring."

"I think he loves her," said Elnora softly.

Edith Carr went to her room after her goodbye to Henderson, lay on her bed and tried to think why she was suffering as she was.

"It is all my selfishness, my untrained temper, my pride in my looks, my ambition to be first," she said. "That is what has caused this trouble. No one really cares for me but Hart. I've sent him away, so there is no one—no one."

Edith pressed her fingers across her burning eyes and lay still.

"He is gone," she whispered at last. "He would go at once. He would not see me again. Oh, those dreadful days to come, alone! I can't bear it. Hart, Hart!" she cried aloud. "I want you! No one cares but you. No one understands but you. Oh, I want you!"

She sprang from her bed and felt her way to her desk.

"Let me see one of the Henderson cottages," she said to central and waited chivvering.

After a time the sleepy voice of Mrs. Henderson answered.

"Has Hart gone?" panted Edith Carr.

"No! He came in late and began to talk about starting to California. He didn't sleep in weeks to amount to anything. I put him to bed. There is time enough to start to California when he wakes. Edith, what are you planning to do next with that boy of mine?"

"Will you tell him I want to see him before he goes?"

"Yes, but I won't wake him."

"I don't want you to. Just tell him in the morning."

"Very well."

Hart was not gone. Edith fell asleep. She arose at noon the next day, took a cold bath, ate her breakfast, dressed carefully, and leaving word that she had gone to the forest she walked slowly across the leaves. She was thinking hard and fast.

Henderson came swiftly down the path. A long sleep, food and Edith's message had done him good. He had dressed in new light flannels that were becoming. Edith met him.

"Let us walk in the forest," she said.

They passed the old Catholic graveyard and went back into the deepest wood of the island. There Edith seated herself on a mossy old log and Henderson studied her. He could detect a change. She was still pale and her eyes tired, but the dull, strained look was gone. He wanted to hope, but he did not dare.

"What have you thought of that you wanted yet, Edith?" he asked lightly as he stretched himself at her feet.

"You?"

Henderson lay tense and very still.

"Well, I am here."

"Thank heaven for that! I didn't want you to go away."

"Not at all?"

"Not at all; not ever; not unless you take me with you, Hart. I can't honestly say that I love you with the love you deserve. My heart is too sore. It's too soon to know. But I love you some way. You are necessary to me. You are my comfort, my shield. If you want me, as you know me to be, Hart, you can consider me yours."

Henderson kissed her hand passionately. "Don't, Edith," he begged. "Don't say those things. I can't bear it. I understand. Everything will come right in time. Love like mine must bring a reward. You will love me some day. I can wait. I am the most patient fellow."

"But I must say it," cried Edith. "I—I think, Hart, that I have been on the wrong road to find happiness. I planned to finish life as I started it with Phil, and you see how glad he was to change. He wanted the other sort of girl far more than he ever wanted me. And you, Hart, honest, now—I'll know if you don't tell me the truth—would you rather have a wife as I planned to live life with Phil or would you rather have her as Elnora Comstock intends to live with him?"

"Edith," cried the man, "Edith!"

"Of course, you can't say it in plain English," said the girl. "You are far too chivalrous for that. You needn't say anything. I am answered. If you could have your choice you wouldn't have a society wife, either. In your heart you'd like the smaller home of comfort, the palatable meals regularly served and little children around you. I am sick of all we have grown up to. Hart. When your hour of trouble comes there is no comfort for you. I am tired to death. You find out what you want to do and be, that is a man's work in the world, and I will plan our home with no thought save your comfort. I'll be the other kind of a girl as fast as I can learn. I can't correct all my faults in one day, but I'll change as rapidly as I can."

Henderson was not talking then, so they sat through a long silence. At last Henderson heard Edith draw a quick breath, and lifting his head he looked where she pointed. Up a fern stalk climbed a curious looking object. They watched breathlessly. By lavender feet clung a big, puffy, lavender spotted, yellow body. Yellow and lavender wings began to expand and take on color. Every instant great beauty became more apparent. It was one of those double brooded freaks, which do occur on rare occasions, or merely an Encas Imperialis moth that in the cool damp northern forest had failed to emerge in June. Edith Carr drew back with a long, shivering breath. Henderson caught her hands and gripped them firmly. Steadily she

(Concluded on Page Seven)

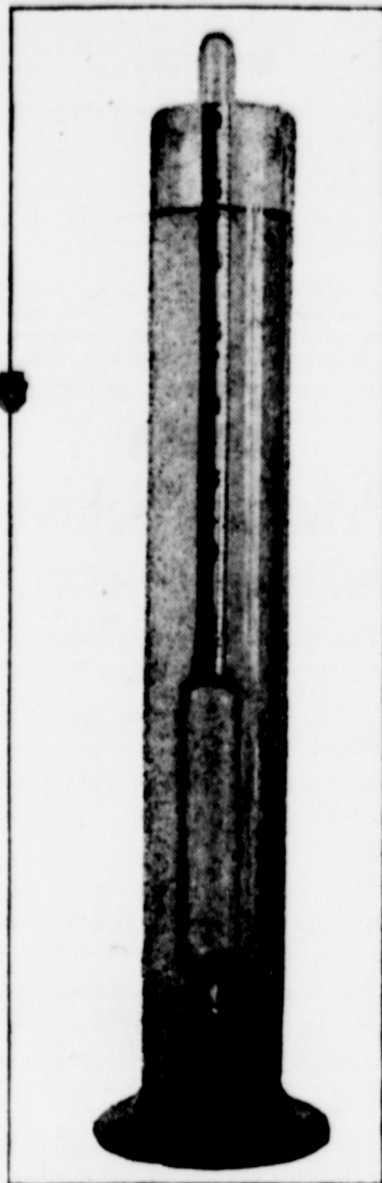




## The Lime-Sulphur Spray

By C. G. WOODBURY, Horticulturist, Purdue Experiment Station, Purdue University Agricultural Extension

The lime-sulphur solution is one of the most important spray materials which the fruit grower can use. In dilute form it is a very valuable fungicide and is replacing Bordeaux mixture for the first and second spring sprayings of the apple in localities where bitter rot and apple blotch prevail. Where these diseases are not present dilute lime-sulphur is used throughout the season in place of Bordeaux. In a more concentrated form



Testing Density of Lime-Sulphur in a Glass Cylinder by Means of the Hydrometer. Reading Shows a Density of Six Degrees Baume.

the lime-sulphur spray is used for the control of San Jose and other scale insects on fruit trees. It is also practically a specific for peach leaf curl. The stock solution or concentrate can either be purchased in commercial form or made at home. Commercial lime-sulphur can now be purchased in almost every town in the state from either druggist or hardware dealer. This material should test from 32 to 33 degrees Baume. Home made lime-

sulphur should be boiled according to the Geneva formula to get the best results. This formula is as follows:

Eighty pounds high grade flowers of sulphur.

Forty pounds stone lime (high calcium lime should be used; magnesium lime is unsuitable).

Fifty gallons of water.

Forty pounds of stone lime are slaked in an iron kettle. Eighty pounds of sulphur are placed in an old dash churn or a churn improvised from an arsenate of lead or pickle keg and thoroughly mixed with a small amount of water. This sulphur paste is then mixed with the milk of lime in the kettle and enough water added to make 50 gallons. This mass is then actually boiled for 45 minutes. The heat will cause the lime and sulphur to go into definite chemical combinations which are soluble. The result is a clear brown solution, through which floats a very finely divided black sludge. This sludge can either be removed by allowing it to settle out or can be drawn off with the lime-sulphur and applied to the trees. All through the boiling process the liquid should be kept up to the 50 gallon mark so that the finished product will be 50 gallons of concentrated lime-sulphur. Home-made material will test anywhere from 25 to 28 degrees Baume, depending on the quality of the materials used and the care taken in manufacture. By barreling tightly, home-made material will keep just as well as commercial lime-sulphur. Concentrated lime-sulphur is used both as a contact insecticide for scale control and as a fungicide, the only difference being in the rate of dilution. For scale control the material is diluted so that the spray fluid will test 4.5 or 5 degrees Baume. For summer work the concentrate is so diluted that the spray fluid will test 1 degree Baume. The rate of dilution is ascertained by means of the hydrometer.

This instrument is nothing more or less than a glass spindle so loaded at one end that it floats upright when placed in liquids. It is graduated to two scales, the specific gravity scale and the Baume scale. When placed in pure water at 60 degrees Fahrenheit the hydrometer reads 0 degrees on both scales. When dropped into denser fluids the readings will vary with the density of the liquids. Every fruit grower should possess one of these little instruments.

Just as soon as a new barrel of concentrated lime-sulphur is opened, whether it be commercial or home-bottled, its specific gravity should be determined. This is done by drawing out a cylinder full of lime-sulphur and dropping the hydrometer into it. The scale is read at the surface of the liquid.

### Balanced Ration Needed.

Hens need a "balanced ration." Some dry feed with the summer pasture is absolutely necessary. They want something to "grind." Too much soft feed is bad for hens. It gives them a mopy, sloppy appearance and causes looseness of the bowels. Wheat, cracked corn and oats will cure this disorder.

### Cleanliness in Farming.

Just because a man wears a dirty shirt and filthy boots and dirty overalls in the house is no sign that he is a good farmer.

## INTENSIVE FARMING

Conducted by FRANK S. MONTGOMERY, M.S.  
Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator

### Washington Farm Letter

Washington, D. C., Jan. 16, '13.  
Dear Editor:

As I promised before leaving Berea that I would send you an account of our convention, I am taking this latest moment to reach you in time for publication in order to give you all the news possible.

Farm management men from all parts of the country and a few from Canada are here conferring with each other and hearing speeches by experts in the various departments of the work. The discussions that follow each of these addresses are very profitable to all.

In order that all The Citizen readers may understand our meeting better I shall explain that the Office of Farm Management, which I represent in Madison and adjoining counties and which will soon have representatives in many more counties of Kentucky and other states, is a part of the Bureau of Plant Industry of the Department of Agriculture.

Our office has three main objects in view in stationing men over the country so that they will be at the immediate service of every farmer.

First, to help the farmer put into practice improved methods of raising the crops he is already raising and to take better care of the live stock he has. As we go from farm to farm we find the methods of farming that succeed best in each locality, and, by supplementing that knowledge with facts that have been discovered by the experiment stations, we can give advice that if judiciously followed will make the farmer successful. There are a few fundamental principles that we can recommend to every farmer, such as thoroughly draining the soil, using lime, plowing under a great deal of organic matter, rotating the crops, and raising legumes, but the individual farm has its own necessity for peculiar methods of applying these general principles that need careful study. With our observations of other farms on which similar conditions prevail we can give valuable advice for coping with the local problem.

Second, often a farm should be entirely reorganized to make it successful. The fields should be laid out differently, new barns, cribs, sheds, etc., should be built. More live stock should be raised, and perhaps different breeds would do better. More fruit should be raised. Better care should be taken of the pastures. Such crops should be raised and such num-

bers of live stock kept as will keep man and teams employed all the year round if possible.

Third, the social conditions in the country need more attention in order to prevent the boys and girls from going off to the cities. Good farming and good social conditions in the country go hand in hand. If we have a good money income from our farms we can have better schools, better churches, more books and an organ in the home, and better roads, all of which go toward making country life attractive. Farmers should organize granges, farmers unions and other societies to help improve methods of producing and marketing farm products, and to add to the social life of the district.

Then the boys' and girls' clubs are of prime importance and should be promoted as much as possible. Special attention will be paid to this work around Berea next summer. Dr. Mutchler of Bowling Green who is State organizer of the clubs will be in Berea before long to give inspiration to the work. There are three different clubs. 1. The Boys' Corn Club. Each boy plants and cares for one acre of corn as directed from Washington. 2. The Boys' and Girls' potato clubs in which each boy and girl has one eighth of an acre of potatoes. 3. The Girls Garden and Canning clubs in which each girl has one tenth acre of garden, largely tomatoes. The family is supplied from this garden and the surplus is to be canned according to directions. Prizes are offered in all these clubs. The best prize is a trip to Washington. All this will be explained in due time to all concerned.

I hope to gain many facts and much inspiration while here in Washington that will stimulate good farming around Berea during the coming summer. And I want all The Citizen readers to remember that all questions about the farm will receive my prompt attention if all that are enough interested will write me about their problems. All letters addressed to me in care of The Citizen will reach me and be answered promptly.

Very truly yours,  
Frank Montgomery.

Dare to be true, nothing can need a lie. A fault which needs it most grows two thereby.—Herbert.

Do not let the good things of life rob you of the best things.

## WHAT THE YOUNG BOYS ARE DOING

Rapid Strides Made by Kentucky Corn Club Workers.

BETTER THAN THEIR FATHERS?

Increased Yields as Shown in the Exhibition at Louisville Demonstrate the Manner in Which Younger Generation is Advancing.

During the months of November and December the county papers all over the state were full of glowing accounts of the Boys' Corn shows. Probably nothing that the boys have done in years has created such a widespread interest as these same clubs. The large cities of the state had not been affected by this enthusiasm until the Kentucky Boys' Corn club held its exhibit at the armory in Louisville in connection with the Childs' Welfare exhibit, Nov. 21 to 30.

One hundred boys from the various counties that had corn clubs this season sent ten ears each for the city people to see what was being done. Not only the public, but the great daily newspapers grew very much interested. A number of editorials appeared during the ten days of the exhibit, and almost daily a picture of some successful corn grower appeared. This display contained five varieties of corn.

As the visitors to the exhibit asked questions or read carefully the labels that were pinned beneath each display of corn they began to exclaim: "There must be some mistake in this. We never raised that much corn on the farm when I was a boy," or, "Why, those yields are twice or three times the amount of a first class crop of corn in that neck of the woods!" Bankers and grain men looked at the statement of yields, scratched their heads and began to figure on what such crops would do for the finances of the state. Mothers and educators smiled and wondered how much mischief had failed to materialize because the boys were out in the sunshine cultivating and thinking of the crops they were growing.

It did seem a great pity that more of the boys who had entered their corn



CORN IS KING.

In the exhibit could not have seen the admiring crowds that stopped, talked and exclaimed over the splendid work they had done. It is a work that is destined to revolutionize our boys and perhaps at the same time revolutionize their fathers and elder brothers. One fond father whose son had a yield of 103 bushels to the acre remarked: "I've got two little chaps in the Corn club in my home county. They're small, but they're all right. One is ten and the other twelve. The older boy was in the club last year and raised eighty-five bushels. This year he's got 103, and we are plannin' to get 150 bushels next year. Yes; we're goin' to use a lot of fertilizers an' do things right, because I just want to see how much they can raise on one acre. I want to see it worse than the boys do."

The man paused for a moment before he continued: "You know, they call it the Boys' Corn club. Why, I've learned more about corn in the past two years than both of my boys put together. I tell you what I'm goin' to do. I am goin' to plant just half as much land as usual in corn next spring, an' I'm goin' to try to raise just the same number of bushels. Then I'll have the rest of the land for cowpeas."

During the exhibit a number of reports came in concerning the great size of some of the crops this season. It is very probable that a great number will exceed the 100 bushel mark, which was not reached last season.

## SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

### 1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.  
FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and Typewriting.

### 2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

### 3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going through College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

### 4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

### 5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

### 6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

### Questions Answered

**BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS.** Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

**OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY.** With careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

**PERSONAL EXPENSES** for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overcoats are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

**LIVING EXPENSES** are really below cost. This College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

**SCHOOL FEES** are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses.

**PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE.** Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee . . . . .	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room . . . . .	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks . . . . .	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due January 1, 1913 . . .	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$32.20
Board for 6 weeks, due Feb. 12, . .	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term . . . . .	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20
If paid in advance . . . . .	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70

	SPRING TERM		
Incidental Fee . . . . .	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room . . . . .	4.00	5.00	5.00
Board 5 weeks . . . . .	6.75	6.75	6.75
Amount due March 26, 1913 . . .	15.75	17.75	18.75
Board 5 weeks due Apr. 30, 1913 . .	6.75	6.75	6.75
Total for term . . . . .	\$22.50	\$24.50	\$25.50
If paid in advance . . . . .	\$22.00	\$24.00	\$25.00

\*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting . . .	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course) . . .	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course) . . . .	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography . . . . .	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument . . . . .	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each . . .	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Winter Term opened January 1st. Hurry!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.

## THE GIRL OF THE LIMBERLOST

Continued from page six.

looked the thought of her heart into his eyes.

"By all the powers, you shall not!" swore the man. "You have done enough. I will smash that thing."

"Oh, no, you won't!" cried the girl, clinging to his hands. "I am not big enough yet, Hart, but before I leave this forest I shall have grown to breadth and strength to carry that to her. She needs two of each kind. I'll only got her one. You may watch me deliver it!"

"Phil may be there by now."

"I hope he is. I should like him to see me do one decent thing by which to remember me."

"I tell you that is not necessary!" "Not necessary?" cried the girl, her great eyes shining. "Not necessary? Then what on earth is the thing doing here? I just have boasted that I would change; that I would be like her; that I would grow bigger and broader. As the words are spoken, God gives me the opportunity to prove whether I am sincere. Help me, as you always have done!"

Henderson clinched his teeth and held her hand. The moth had emerged too recently to be troublesome. It climbed on her fingers quietly and obligingly clung there without moving. So hand in hand they went down the dark forest path. A strange excitement took possession of Edith. She began to feel proud of the creature.

"Do you know," she said to Henderson, "this is growing easier every step. Its clinging is not disagreeable, as I thought it would be. I feel as if I were saying it, protecting it. I am proud that we are taking it to be put into a collection or a book. It seems like doing a thing worth while."

"Edith, if you don't stop," said Henderson, "I will take you in my arm and kiss the face half off you, here on the avenue. You are adorable!"

"There's the place, and, thank goodness, there is a crowd," she said. "Hello, every one!" she cried as she came on the wide veranda. "Only see what we found up in the forest. We thought you might like to have it for some of your collections."

She held out the moth as she walked straight to Elnora, who arose to meet her, crying, "How perfectly splendid! I don't even know how to begin to thank you!"

Elnora took the moth. Edith shook hands with all of them and asked Philip if he were improving. She said a few polite words to the O'Mores, declined to remain on account of an engagement and went away gracefully.

"Well, bully for her!" said Mrs. Comstock. "She's a little thoroughbred after all!"

"That was a mighty big thing for her to be doing," said Freddie in a hushed voice.

"If you knew her as well as I do," said Philip Ammon, "you would have a better conception of what that cost."

"I have to take care of this," faltered Elnora, hurrying for the door to hide the tears which were rolling down her cheeks.

"I must help," said Ammon, disappearing also. "Elnora," he called, catching up with her, "take me where I can cry too. Wasn't she great?"

"Superb!" exclaimed Elnora. "I have no words. I feel so humbled!"

"So do I," said Ammon. "I think a great deal like that always makes one feel so. Now are you happy?"

"Unspeakingly happy!" answered Elnora.

THE END.

### Must Plan for Structures.

Of much more importance than plans for streets, are those for the structures on them. In fact, often expenditure for streets indirectly raises death rates. I have in mind several cities near here that have spent all of their money, bonded themselves to the utmost, and are now practically bankrupt, having exhausted their resources for expensive paving, wrote Daniel H. Burnham. Their death rates are high, yet they can do nothing for their people, because of their orgies of street building. They have no health department, no hospitals, no laboratories, no school inspection, no building inspection, no anything which runs straight to the welfare of the people, because of their street improvements.

FIVE THOUSAND BOYS JOINED THE BOYS' CORN CLUBS THIS YEAR.

FOUR THOUSAND GREW AN ACRE OF CORN UNDER GOVERNMENT INSTRUCTION.

THE BOYS KNOW A GOOD THING WHEN THEY FIND IT.



## East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### WE COMPLAIN

Definite instructions, given time and again to our correspondents, are to the effect that news sent us, to be sure of publication, should reach us Monday, and in no case later than Tuesday morning's mail. Notwithstanding this definite understanding, letters continue to come Wednesday and Thursday, and of course have to be held over until next week, when the news is really too old for publication. NOW THIS IS A REMINDER TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS THAT WE WANT THE RULES OBSERVED FOR THEIR BENEFIT AS WELL AS OURS.

### ANOTHER SUGGESTION

Complaint frequently comes to the office that the correspondents use most of their space in giving news concerning their own family, relatives or personal friends. They should in no case fail to report items of real news concerning their people because they are related, but it should not be noticeable to other readers that they have discriminated in favor of their own folks.

It is hoped that every correspondent will take this suggestion kindly for it is only made with the idea of improving the news and making it more satisfactory to all.

### JACKSON COUNTY

McKee, Ky., Jan. 20, 1913.  
County Court was in session here Monday.

Allen Holcomb, who has been very ill with pneumonia is getting much better.

Dan Gabbard, who has been in Louisville attending the Bryant and Stratton Business school for several months is at home on a two weeks vacation.

L. T. Medlock of Annville was visiting friends here part of last week. Sanford Laihart gave a bean hulling last Monday night. There was a large crowd of girls and boys present, and all reported a good time.

The Junior Christian Endeavor Society gave a social for its members last Saturday afternoon.

Dr. John D. Hays, one of the most prominent and best loved citizens of McKee, died last Saturday morning, following an illness of several months. The funeral services were held, Sunday afternoon, in the Chapel, and were conducted by Rev. Isaac Messler, assisted by Rev. DeYoung and Rev. Worthington. The pall bearers were R. M. Bradshaw, D. G. Collier, W. R. Engle, J. H. Reynolds, James Hamilton, and L. V. Morris.

### HUGH

Hugh, Jan. 20.—Mrs. Nan Hudson has been very sick with lagrippe. The people of Owsley Fork church have called Rev. J. W. Parsons to preach for this year.—Mrs. Salie Fowler is having logs hauled to build a new store on R. 1. Hale's place.—Jack Herndon of Whites Station was the guest of Tom Click one night last week.—Mr. and Mrs. H. Azbill entertained quite a crowd of their children and friends at dinner, Sunday.—Fleming Azbill has purchased a nice bay mare from G. M. Benge.—Salem Azbill secured a mink hide, Saturday night, worth five dollars.—R. 1. Hale is clearing a new ground.—Pete Powell has bought the Kale Johnson place on the Berea pike about two miles from Big Hill.—Luther Kimberlain is working for W. R. Benge this week.—Mr. and Mrs. R. 1. Hale visited their daughter, Mrs. Grover Drew, Sunday.—T. W. Azbill of Hatcher's Run has bought a nice young mule from H. N. Dean, for fifty dollars.—Alex Perry has constructed a wagon for hauling wood and going to mill.

### DRIP ROCK

Drip Rock, Jan. 15.—Dud Lynch purchased a nice bunch of calves and one fine hog from Joe Parsons of Alcorn.—Geo. Parsons who has been sick is not improving much.—Rev. F. M. Cox filled his regular appointment at this place, Saturday and Sunday.—J. M. Blanton is on the sick list.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Andy Harrison, a girl. Her name is Adia Rea.—Mrs. Lizzie Rose visited her brother, J. M. Blanton, one night this week.—Dan Alcorn purchased a farm of A. B. Coffey for two hundred dollars.—Rev. Wm. Powell spent Saturday night with his step-brother, J. W. R. Blanton.—Mrs. John Wells and little son, Clifford, visited her mother, Mrs. Anna Logsdon, Tuesday night.

### GRAYHAWK

Gray Hawk, Jan. 12.—There has been one of the biggest tides this week that has been for years. A lot of damage was done to the public roads and many logs and ties with a good deal of fencing were washed away.—J. B. Bingham, John Sandlin

and A. I. Privett have been doing jury service at McKee this week.—Married, Mr. Colyer Ward to Miss Mary Pennington, both of Grayhawk; also Mr. John Fields to Miss Martha Bingham of Nathanton. The writer wishes them all a bright and happy life.—Our merchants are having a hard time getting their goods from the depot on account of the high water and muddy roads.—Measles are thick around Gray Hawk. There are seven cases at G. W. Hayes and one case at A. C. Ramsey's with ten more exposed.—G. W. Hayes' baby died last night of measles and will be buried today in the family grave yard. We extend to the bereaved family our sympathy.

### PRIVETT

Privett, Jan. 18.—The little infant of Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Hayes died of measles recently and two more are not expected to live. We extend our heartiest sympathy to the bereaved family.—Martha Andrew, who has been very sick with pneumonia at A. J. Hamilton's, is improving fast.—Miss Lucy Bowles is teaching a subscription school at Flat Lick. Also Hattie Farmer is teaching at Fall Rock.—Last week the King's Daughters made up provisions for Eddie Bowles and her daughter at Sturgeon, and Mollie Peters and Lucy Judd took it to them. This is a fine organization.—Bent Andrew is very ill with something like brain fever.—A. J. Cook is no better at this writing.—The little infant of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Farmer is very ill.—John Creech and wife are going to move to what is known as the Maggard property.—Dr. Jeremiah Anderson and wife have come back from Barboursville and located in McKee. We are very glad to have them back with us.

### PABROT

Parrot, Jan. 16.—Chas. Hays and Chester Baker, after spending the holidays with home folks have returned to this place to resume their work at the stove dresser.—Levi Gabbard is recovering from typhoid fever.—Preston Pennington of London was at this place, Thursday.—Elmer, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Cunagin, has been very poorly for the past few days.—A protracted meeting is being conducted at this place by Rev. Able Gabbard and others.—Sherman Davidson of Peoples, attended church at this place, Sunday night.—Rev. Lewis York was visiting relatives here, Saturday and Sunday.—Sid Hacker has gone to Hamilton, O.—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Gabbard were called to the bedside of their son, Robert, of Isaacs, who was very sick with measles. He is reported to be better.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Arnold, a fine boy.—Albert Powell of Annville was at this place, Saturday.—Mr. and Mrs. Phee Hillard were visiting relatives here the first of the week.

### OWSLEY COUNTY

Sturgeon, Jan. 17.—Mrs. Blaine Wilson who has been sick for some time is no better. The attending physicians are Drs. Mahaffey and Glass.—Mrs. V. S. Brewer is still improving.—U. S. Marshal, Elias Flannery, was here, Tuesday, summoning witnesses to appear at the London Federal Court, Thursday, Jan. 16th.—Arthur Welch moved, Monday, into property belonging to Melvin Lane.—Emma Lane of Island City was a guest of W. G. Brewer and wife, Wednesday night.—R. S. Wilson had a barn raising, Thursday.—W. G. Brewer has moved into his new dwelling.—Grant Frye of Turin was here, Monday, getting up a subscription school which will begin next Monday.—We are having some very pleasant weather at present which is helping winter oats and rye considerably.

### TRAVELLERS REST

Travelers Rest, Jan. 13.—Owing to the continued rains Sturgeon has overflowed its banks doing considerable damage to its bridges, fences, and other property bordering its banks.—C. A. Clark of Green Hall is on examining trial today at Booneville for killing Mitchell Gabbard at Travelers Rest, Sunday, Dec. 22nd. Several persons of this place are summoned to the occasion.—D. H. Wilson has moved to the south side of town and occupies the property vacated by E. C. White.—S. A. Caudill has just returned from an extended visit in Ohio.—Jesse Wagoner, the champion croquet player, was in town, Sunday, and defeated A. J. Creech and Clay Smith in a three-handed game.—Steve Caudill will be in Jackson and Rockcastle Counties for the next two weeks.

### CONKLING

Conklings, Jan. 11.—We have been having beautiful weather for the past week.—Uncle Lloyd Day is in poor

health at this writing.—Mrs. Riley Shepherd who has had bronchitis for some time is much improved.—There was a big tide in South Fork last week which enabled the logging men to get their timber to market.—F. F. McCollum who is doing business for Kellogg and Co. of Richmond, Ky., stopped over night with his mother, Mrs. Emily McCollum, the first of the week.—Miss Zona Blake is visiting relatives at Island City.—Miss Kate Anderson visited her cousins, Kash and Kathleen McCollum, Sunday.—Chas. Cook, travelling salesman of Jackson County, passed thru here and stayed over Sunday at J. Wilson's, where he always finds a hearty welcome.—H. C. Eversole of South Fork has sold his farm to a Mr. Griffith of Breathitt County for \$6,000.—Geo. McKinney and daughter passed thru here yesterday on their way home from Idamay.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCollum are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hampton Flannery of near Idamay for a few days.—Miss Ottilie Mays of Blake left a few days ago for Dudley, Ill., where she will spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Emery Peters.—Elder J. W. Anderson deeply regretted being away when called upon to preach the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Lidia Isaacs of Jackson County, Sunday.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

#### NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to subscribers, prospective subscribers, advertisers and others that Mr. G. R. Robinson of Gauley, Rockcastle County, is no longer agent for The Citizen.

The Citizen has no agent in its territory—Rockcastle County—excepting Mr. Ned McElhiney, who is general agent.

Jas. P. Faulkner, Manager,  
Berea Publishing Co.  
GAULEY.

Gauley, Jan. 18.—Miss Bevia York of Conway is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Robinson.—The tide in the river did considerable damage to those who had logs, ties or lumber on the yards of Livingston.—Mark Morris, who had his foot hurt in the quarry is able to go to work again.—Wm. Mobley sold a yoke of oxen to Walter Morton for \$130.—Rev. H. L. Ponder filled

commence on text Monday. So many of those who have been gambling and doing other misdemeanors have left town.—The Rev. C. F. Chestnut will fill his regular appointment next Saturday and Sunday.—Elijah Furman has sold his neat little home to Lloyd Begley of Egypt for two hundred and twenty five dollars.—Theopolis Jewell, is drilling a well on the property lately owned by Mr. Fr. Furman.—Mrs. D. B. Robinson has returned from Indianapolis where she spent the holidays with some of her children.—D. B. Robinson of Datha believes that the best investment that he can make for his children is to educate them. Four of them are attending Berea College and the other three younger ones are in the Burning Springs school.—Our people were much surprised to hear of the death of Chas. Smith, a young soldier stationed in Michigan. He was found dead in the snow. No definite cause is ascertained. His corpse was shipped to this place for burial where it was laid away in the family burying ground on the Smith homestead.

### ESTILL COUNTY

#### WAGERSVILLE

Wagersville, Jan. 18.—We are having quite a lot of rain at present.—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kelley and Mrs. John Kelley were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wagers, Friday.—Miss Leo Warford is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Wagers at this writing.—Miss Ella Park is visiting friends in Richmond this week.—Joe Wagers was in Irvine, Saturday.—The Messrs. Jas. Warford and Harland Scrivner were visiting in Berea, recently.—Walker Young went to his home in Lexington, Monday, after a three weeks stay with friends here. He was accompanied home by Albert Arvine.—Bud Ross left, Monday, for Lexington.—J. E. Wagers is planning to move his family to Leroy, Ill., about the middle of February.—Miss Maggie Hinds entertained at her home on Doe Creek, Thursday, in honor of her nineteenth birthday. The Misses Nannie Centers, Rhoda Alexander, Anna Marcum, Mollie Rogers and Kate Wagers, the Messrs. Bonnie Alexander, Forest Centers, Tom and Robt. Wagers.

united in marriage New Year's Day.

### MADISON COUNTY

#### KINGSTON

Kingston, Jan. 14.—Mr. Tom Poff has been very sick for the past two weeks.—Lewis Sandlin of Oneida, Ky., spent a few days with his father and other relatives the first of the week.—Miss Hattie Cruse of Berea will spend several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Ab. Azbill.—Mr. Kit Parks, formerly of this place and Miss Lizzie Moore of Berea were married in Richmond, Saturday.—Dan Maupin is spending this week with his sister, Mrs. John Hendrix of Lexington.—Alva and Maggie Hale of Speedwell and Miss Bernice Robinson spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Verna Parks.—Suda and Green Powell, and Lydia Young who are attending school at Berea spent from Saturday till Monday with their folks at this place.—Mrs. Geo. Moody and Hattie Cruse were shopping in Berea, Monday.—Miss Mary Coyle was the guest of her cousin, Lydia Young, the first of the week.—Ernest Sandlin of Winchester will spend the next two months with relatives here.

### HAMILTON, OHIO LETTER

Hamilton, O., Jan. 17, 1913.

The contract for erecting a new Y. M. C. A. building in Hamilton has been let. It will cost \$200,000.

The First Baptist Church gave a reception, Tuesday night, for new members. Rev. John F. Herget, pastor of the Ninth Street Baptist church in Cincinnati, O., spoke.

As a result of the five weeks evangelistic meetings here during the months of November and December, conducted by Dr. Biederwolf, hundreds of new members have united with the different protestant churches.

The Lincoln Mission Sunday School organized under the auspices of the First Baptist Church has an attendance of over one hundred now. Meredith Gabbard is principal. Rev. Rees, the associate minister of the church, conducts the music and preaches sermons after Sunday School.

Under the auspices of the Social Service Committee, Dr. Geo. R. Wendling comes to Hamilton next Sunday for a week's stay.

The flood in the Ohio river has done much damage and caused thousands of people to be homeless. The water reached a stage of 62.2 feet.

Hon. Richard P. Hobson, Congressman from Alabama, hero of Santiago Harbor, and one of the most popular platform speakers in America will deliver an address at the great Anti-Alcohol and Anti-Saloon Congress to be held in Columbus, O., Jan. 27 and 28. Congressman Hobson has made a study of the liquor question from the scientific standpoint, and the results of his investigations are told with all that Southern eloquence of which he is so great a master. It will be worth a trip across Ohio to hear Hobson, and yet he is only one of the many attractions of the Congress. Rev. Billy Sunday the great evangelist is conducting a series of meetings there. His great tabernacle seats 12,000 people and he has to turn thousands away each night.

### Freedom.

Indeed, the first point we have all to determine is not how free we are, but what kind of creatures we are. It is of small importance to any of us whether we get liberty; but of the greatest that we deserve it. Whether we can win it, fate must determine; but that we will be worthy of it we may ourselves determine, and the sorrowfullest fate of all that we can suffer is to have it without deserving it.—Ruskin.

### KENTUCKY'S CHAMPION CORN GROWER DIES

Blows Out the Gas in His Room in Washington and is Suffocated.

Leater Bryant of Warren County, champion corn grower of the State, visiting Washington as the guest of the nation, went to his room alone at night, Sunday, and was found dead about noon, Monday, having been asphyxiated by gas which he had evidently blown out instead of turning off.

Young Bryant was fifteen years of age and had won three hundred dollars in prizes. The championship was awarded him for Kentucky for an acre of corn that produced 149 bushels, netting him \$70.38.

### NEW STORY

The Girl of the Limerlost ends this week, and a good one is to follow—"Both Sides of the Shield," written by Major Butt, President Taft's Aide who went down with the Titanic. Watch for it.

### His Viewpoint.

"Be careful, chauffeur. Don't run over any babies." "I won't, sir. Them nursing bottles plays hob with thee."

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